

HORRORS OF PIERRE.

SCENES IN STRICKEN CITY AFTER PELLE'S ERUPTION.

Strange Acts of the Terrible Wave of Destruction—The Suddenness of Death—Fate of a Family—Dead Along a Road.

From the entrance to the Bay of Anse la Touche, the ruins of St. Pierre lay spread out in one long panorama, and in the background loomed Mt. Pelée, still belching forth its columns of smoke, flame, lava and ashes, writes a correspondent who visited St. Pierre shortly after the eruption of the volcano. Every house was an absolute ruin, and as you approached the northern end of the city in the direction of the crater all buildings had been literally swept off the face of the earth. Every street was filled to the depth of several feet with the debris from the houses, underneath which and underneath the ruins themselves lay all that remained of the greater number of the residents of St. Pierre.

The once-famous Place Berlin was impassable on account of the uprooted trees and the wreckage from the vessels lost in the bay. Of the solid stone signal tower, sixty feet in height, only about six feet of the base remained, together with a small portion of the circular staircase inside. The street at the south end of the town, where many distilleries were situated, were not so heaped with debris as those at the north end, but in some parts were impassable by reason of large pools of molasses that had leaked from the storage tanks in the vicinity.

The road from St. Pierre to Anse la Touche, once a beautiful promenade, was a dreadful sight. It was covered with a layer of about twelve or eighteen inches of dust, like the surrounding country. Many people must have been passing along at the time as it was littered with bodies.

As you leave the town an enormous tree lies uprooted, and underneath the trunk were seven or eight bodies, crushed flat. It appears as if the party had seen the blast coming and endeavored to get behind the trunk for shelter. From the dust in the road protruded arms and legs and whole bodies in every position. In one instance a horse and rider were killed. The body of the man lay with the right leg under the animal and the left suspended in the air, just as the rider must have fallen from the saddle. Under this horse could be seen parts of another corpse besides that of the rider.

In and about Anse la Touche the bodies lay thick on the ground. The ashes here were about five inches thick, so all corpses were fully exposed. Every one was blackened and bore the appearance as if it had received a coating of tar. It was impossible to tell the negro from the white man. Sometimes strands of hair or a piece of clothing were seen, but usually the bodies were quite naked.

Lying about among others were the bodies of several children, apparently struck down while at play. One man had cast himself face downward underneath a wagonette, the remains of which and a large buggy were standing near the road. The bodies of the horses could be seen in the vicinity of the small stream which runs close by.

At another spot were a large heap of bodies, apparently those of servants or laborers. On the hill on the opposite side of the stream were to be seen the bodies of several cows and a black, huddled up heap, which, on closer inspection, proved to be the corpse of a man doubled up.

Since May 13 the authorities had been burning the bodies in numbers. Laborers were employed, and all exposed bodies were saturated with kerosene and burnt. Where the bodies were in the small houses the ruins were fired in like manner. These burning bodies on every hand formed a dreadful sight and the smell of roasting flesh became unbearable.

TO MARK A BLOODY FIELD.

Monument to Commemorate a British Defeat in South Africa.

One of the bloodiest battles of the Boer war was that at Magersfontein, Dec. 11, 1899, when Lord Roberts' army was defeated and the Highland brigade badly used up, its commander, Maj. Gen. Buller, being killed. The total British loss in the engagement was 850 killed or wounded.

Now a handsome monument, the expression of Scottish sympathy, is to be erected on a suitable site on the battlefield. Subscriptions for the monument were invited by Glasgow paper and sympathizers all over the world generously contributed to the fund. The result is a beautiful cross, 21 feet in height and weighing eleven tons. When erected on the Magersfontein field it can be seen for a distance of thirty miles in all directions.

Deaths Harvest from Appendicitis. During the past three years 752 deaths have occurred in Chicago from appendicitis, and Dr. John B. Murphy, dean of Rush Medical College, makes the astonishing announcement that in the vast majority of cases recovery would have resulted had diagnosis been correct and operation followed early.

Emperor William has accepted the resignation of Herr von Tscherning, the minister of public works, who was appointed June 22, 1891, and has appointed Gen. Buddo his successor.

Crawford Co. Exchange

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXIV.

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NUMBER 23.

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY.

COUNTY OFFICERS.	
County Clerk	Geo. T. Owen
County Treasurer	James D. Owen
County Auditor	Alvin B. Padgett
County Engineer	John J. Conroy
County Assessor	O. Palmer
County Jailor	John J. Conroy
County Coroner	O. Palmer
County Sheriff	A. D. Newman
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The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

VERDICT FOR THE DOG

DECIDED THAT HE BIT BOY IN SELF-DEFENSE.

Complainant Was Engaged in Tying Tail Can to Animal's Tail When Injury Was Inflicted—Alleged Bribery Defeated Bill in Louisiana Legislature.

Judge Slicer of the first district police court in St. Louis believes in the old proverb that every dog has his day. The parents of Willie Quin had Abraham Simon in court. His pet dog Jupiter had bitten Willie and they wanted the dog killed. It was shown that Willie was engaged in tying an oyster can filled with pebbles to Jupiter's tail, when the dog bit him. Judge Slicer then rendered the following decision: "Any dog has a legal and undeniable right to bite any man, woman or child who purposely and with malicious intent to disturb the peace and tranquility of mind, does attack or cause to be attacked to said dog's tail a tin can. A dog which bites its persecutor in such a case is acting purely in self-defense."

BRIDE WEDDED TO BROTHER.

Commits Suicide When She Learns Relationship of Her Husband.

A sensation was caused at Jefferson City, Mo., when it became known that Mrs. Maggie Wagner, a young and attractive, had committed suicide at Russellville because she had learned three months after her marriage that her husband was her half brother, from whom she had been parted since early childhood. The discovery was made by the wife while she was discussing with her husband a certain scene of her childhood. A remark let slip by him aroused her suspicion and further questioning convinced her that the man whose name she had taken at the altar was none other than the little brother of twenty years ago, son of her own mother, who left home when his father died. Without revealing the matter until she felt that death afforded the only relief from an insupportable position. She secured carbolic acid and drank it while her husband was away from home.

ATTRIBUTE DEFEAT TO BRIBERY.

Light on the Killing of Grain Inspector Bill at Baton Rouge.

The defeat of the bill providing for State inspection of grain in the State Senate at Baton Rouge, La., was followed by sensational disclosures. It is alleged that the measure was defeated by means of bribery of members to absent themselves when the bill came up on final passage. It is charged that several Senators who favored the bill were paid \$250 each to leave the Senate chamber before the roll call, and when the final vote was taken the bill was defeated by a vote of 16 to 11. A grand jury investigation will follow.

League Base-Ball Race.

Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

Club	W.	L.
Pittsburgh	31	28
St. Louis	31	28
Boston	30	29
Chicago	29	30
Brooklyn	29	30

The clubs of the American League stand as follows:

Club	W.	L.
Chicago	31	28
Baltimore	31	28
Boston	30	29
St. Louis	29	30
Philadelphia	29	30

Mayor Hugo of Duluth Wins.

Mayor Hugo of Duluth, Minn., has won the Republican nomination for the Supreme Court has so decided. One vote counted for Trueson, was thrown out, thus giving Hugo a majority of four. The court held that the neglect of the judges to place their initials on the ballots did not invalidate the votes of those voting them.

Fine Horses Burn in Stable.

Twelve fine horses were burned to death in a fire which destroyed the training stables at the Mechanicsville, Ohio fair grounds. Among the animals were Rigo N. (2:11), valued at \$2,000, owned by Dr. Baker of that city; Be Sure (2:12), owned by Burman & Hackett of Greenfield. The loss is about \$20,000.

Hurt Looping the Loop.

Sam Kay of Atlanta, Ga., dashed off the "loop the loop" at the Elks' annual carnival in Springfield, Ohio, and sustained injuries that may prove fatal. It was his first attempt.

Big Auditorium Burns.

The great Auditorium building erected at Richmond, Va., in 1896 for the Confederate Veterans' convention, with a seating capacity of 20,000, was destroyed by fire caused by lightning.

Aged Prelate Dies.

Archbishop Patrick A. Feehan of the diocese of Chicago, 72 years of age, died suddenly at the archiepiscopal residence. The death of the aged prelate was caused by apoplexy.

Bishop Potter Will Wed.

Bishop Potter of New York and Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark, wealthy patroness of extensive charities, have been engaged to be married.

Salisbury Has Resigned.

Lord Salisbury has resigned as premier of Great Britain and Arthur J. Balfour has been appointed to succeed him.

Millionaire Drops Dead.

Col. Nathaniel McKay, aged 71 years, the millionaire contractor and hotel man of Washington, died suddenly of heart failure at a beach front hotel in Atlantic City, while on his honeymoon trip with his bride of two weeks, who was formerly Miss Mabel G. Geyer of Washington and who is less than 30 years old.

New Chinese Minister Appointed.

Sir Lian Chen Tsung, secretary of the Chinese embassy to the coronation of King Edward, has been appointed Chinese minister to the United States.

Identified by Telephone.

The bodies of the four persons found murdered near Prudhoe, Okla., are believed to be those of A. O. Stone, his wife and two children of Baxter Springs, Kan. J. W. Stone, a brother of the dead man, who is in Joplin, expresses this opinion after being in telephone communication with the sheriff at Fair, Okla.

Corbett Under the Knife.

The real reason for James J. Corbett's refusal to go to San Francisco for the Fitzsimmons-Jeffries fight has just been known. He had to undergo an operation for a cancerous growth on his tongue caused by excessive smoking.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

KILLED BY MATE OF BOAT.

Christopher Leonidas and Son, Patent Medicine Salesmen, Shot Down.

Two Chicago patent medicine salesmen, father and son, attired as cowboys, were shot and killed by the mate of a river steamer, who was exonerated by a coroner's jury. The dead men registered as Christopher Leonidas and son, 489 Wabash avenue, Chicago. The shooting occurred at noon as the steamer Dubuque, running between St. Louis and St. Paul, was making out from Davenport on its way up the river. First Mate Dan Green, whose home is at Dubuque, quarreled with the two passengers over the classification of baggage. The mate fired five shots and put two bullets into the body of one of his victims and one into the other. Both men died as they were being taken from the landing to the hospital. The men killed went on board the boat at Rock Island in the morning. They were dressed as cowboys, and each wore a heavy leather belt on which was hanging a holster containing a revolver. Their hands were on their hips and a large bloodstain was fastened by a chain to one of their boxes. According to evidence given by members of the crew and passengers the men were in the act of drawing their weapons when Mate Green shot them in self-defense.

TRIALS TO SEE MRS. MCKINLEY.

Crank Has Important Disclosures to Make Concerning Plot.

George Fisher, giving hints as to his home, made an attempt to see Mrs. McKinley at Canton, Ohio, asserting that he had important disclosures to make to her of the plot which led to the assassination of her husband. The colored porter told Fisher that Mrs. McKinley was too ill to see anyone. Fisher then went to Mayor J. H. Robertson and told him his story. He had been in Cleveland, where he made an unsuccessful attempt to see Senator Hanna. He says that the anarchists have set a price of \$60,000 upon his head and that five attempts have been made to assassinate him. The town ship trustees bought the man a ticket to Pittsburg to get him out of the city.

FIND JEWELS STOLEN AT YALE.

Negro Sweeper Arrested by Police with \$2,000 Worth of Plunder.

A large number of articles of jewelry, including rings, scarf pins, and cigarette cases set with precious stones, and valued at \$2,000, have been found by the New Haven police as a result of the arrest for theft of Dorsey C. Surzay, colored, who until recently was employed as a sweep in Vanderbilt Hall, one of the Yale dormitories. Initials on many of the articles indicate that they are the property of Yale students, including Reginald C. Vanderbilt, John Garvin and others.

President's Daughter Falls Off Saddle.

There was almost a tragedy in the Roosevelt family at Greer Bay, N. Y. Little Ethel, now rallying with her older brothers, fell from her horse because the saddle girth slipped. She was dragged fifteen feet in the mud, and the few who witnessed the accident thought she would be killed. But her own pluck and horse-ship saved her. She got up unhurt and finished her ride with the boys.

Chicago's School Population.

The population of Chicago has been decreased by 145,955 souls according to the figures of the enumeration just completed there are 627,262 minors in Chicago. The school census of 1900 showed that there were 773,247 minors in the city.

Metal Workers Badly Burned.

Fifteen men were burned, one fatally and eight seriously, at the Homestead steel works at Pittsburgh. A ladie filled with molten metal was being lowered into the pit when the drum of the crane broke and the seething metal was thrown over the unfortunate men.

Party Hurt at Election.

A special dispatch from Rome says that socialist riots occurred at Orte, Italy, during the municipal elections. The polling place was wrecked and several policemen were stabbed. The police and the military fired on the mob. Over forty persons were wounded.

Dives Off Brooklyn Bridge.

A man committed suicide by jumping from the Brooklyn bridge. A rope was thrown to him from a passing tug, but he refused to seize it and soon sank from view. In his hat, which bears the mark "South Norwalk, Conn.," he left four \$1 bills.

Tractor Strike Warded Off.

The strike of the conductors and motormen of the Cincinnati Traction Company did not materialize. Prompt action of the company in discharging twenty-five union men and securing others in their places had the desired effect and not a man quit work.

Five Firemen Meet Death.

Five firemen were killed in a disastrous fire which seized the old street car stables at Front and George streets, Toronto, Ontario, now occupied by P. McCann & Sons, and spread to the whole sale hay and straw warehouse of Gadsby & McCann.

Response to Governor Taft.

Gov. Taft has received reply of the Vatican to his last note on Philippines. Recall of friars within time specified is declared impossible. Form of proposed contract for disposal of church lands is submitted.

Fortune to Housekeeper.

The will of E. Perrin, a bachelor, who died recently, was filed for probate at Springfield, Ohio. It bequeaths his \$200,000 estate to his cousin and housekeeper, Miss Margaret Sturgeon. Other relatives are ignored.

Death of a Famous Horse.

Linden Tree, the fine Arabian horse presented by the Sultan of Turkey to Gen. Grant, died at the farm of Gen. L. W. Colby of Beatrice, Neb., aged 33 years.

Whole Counties Under Water.

Heavy rainfall caused extensive loss in many States. In Iowa whole counties were under water and hundreds of families abandoned their homes.

Whitaker Is Left \$10,250.

At Louisville, Ky., William Botto has been given leave to collect his pro rata of \$85,000 left in trust for him by his

wife, Mrs. Florence Irvin Botto, who was over 70 years old when she died. Botto is slightly over 20 years of age. The estate did not pay the amounts bequeathed by 40 per cent and Botto's share was \$21,000 and, subtracting what he paid the other devisees, he has \$19,250 in cash.

LAKE BREAKS ITS BOUNDS.

Nebraska Summer Resort Is Left Looking a Dry Basin.

The summer resort of Pikes Lake, ten miles above Omaha, on the Missouri river, was wrecked on a recent afternoon when the tail at the eastern end of the lake gave way under the strain of the water and fell into the Missouri river, followed by all the water in the lake. Two hotels, both crowded, and numerous cottages owned by wealthy people are left high and dry on the banks of what was once a lake. The lake was the favorite summer resort in Nebraska. For two weeks it had rained daily in that vicinity and the streams flowing into the lake brought great volumes of water down. The lake had been further deepened by building a high dam at the lower end. Several days ago when the water in the lake was running over this dam, much were put to work strengthening the barrier. It was thought that all danger had passed when without a sign the banks burst out.

HORSEWHIPS OHIO PASTOR.

Prospective Son-in-Law Uses Vigorous Measures to Aid Elopement.

Rev. D. S. Helms, pastor of the Methodist Church at Paris, Ohio, received a horsewhipping from his prospective son-in-law, Mr. Rice, of Monticello, Mich. Mr. Rice was engaged to marry Miss Blanch Helms, but the minister opposed the match and the lovers took things in their own hands. They were about to drive off in a buggy when Mr. Helms got hold of a iron wheel and held back. Rice reached for his whip and dealt several slashes over the clergyman's head. The eloping pair being released drove to Adrian, Mich., and were there married.

TO EXPLORE LABRADOR WILDS.

Willard Glazier Heads an Expedition in Interest of a Railroad.

An expedition under the leadership of Col. Willard Glazier of New York, numbering twelve persons, has left St. Johns, N. B., on board the steamer Virginia Lake to explore the unknown wilds of Labrador. Col. Glazier's expedition was organized in Boston. Among its members are representatives of leading American universities. It is reported that the object of the expedition is to determine the feasibility of a new railroad line for the Atlantic shipping company.

Crushed Under Falling Barn.

At Waseca, Minn., Adam Esham, Jr., his two sisters and the hired man took refuge from the storm in the barn. The barn was blown down. One of the daughters was killed instantly, and Adam, Jr., was so crushed that he died. The other occupants were rescued from suffocation only after long hours of work by the neighbors.

Queen Is Nearly Killed.

Shortly after Queen Alexandra passed on her way to open the coronation bazaar in London, the decorations across Langham place, heavy and sodden with rain, were caught in a squall of wind and fell, dragging down a mass of coping from the top of All Souls' Church, Miss Strachey, believed to be a Canadian, was killed and several persons were injured.

Striking Freight Handler Killed.

John Landers, a striking freight handler, died in Chicago from injuries received in a brawl. He was one of his fellow-members of the union. His throat was cut from ear to ear and his head almost severed. Five of his associates are under arrest.

For England in a Launch.

In a 38-foot launch, christened A. A. Low, after the Mayor's father, and accompanied only by his 16-year-old son, Captain Henry Newman, New England boatman, sailed from New York for Southampton, England.

Had Haze at Beatrice, Neb.

A special from Beatrice, Neb., says two grocers and a druggist have been arrested here on charges of selling whisky.

Suicide of Colonel Barnett.

The War Department in Washington is advised that Col. Charles R. Barnett, quartermaster's department, committed suicide by jumping from a fire escape on the fourth story of a sanitarium at Battle Creek, Mich.

Infanticide Lord Is Dead.

The Earl of Arundel and Surrey, only son of the Duke of Devonshire, died at Arundel Castle, Sussex, England. This heir of the premier duke and earl has been an idiot and a cripple since his birth, Sept. 6, 1870.

Slain with an Umbrella.

James S. McDonald, a real estate broker, was killed with an umbrella by an unknown man with whom he quarreled at Broadway and Forty-first street in New York.

Superintendent of Police Acquitted.

The jury in the case of Superintendent of Police Fred W. Ames of Minneapolis, charged with accepting a bribe, after being out eighteen hours, returned a verdict of not guilty.

Manila Bay Hero Is Dead.

Saunders Boyd, aged 24, one of Admiral Dewey's orderlies on the flag ship Olympia at the battle of Manila Bay, was almost instantly killed at Magruder's Station, Md., by being struck by a train.

Coronation Set for August.

King Edward will be crowned between Aug. 11 and Aug. 15. The purgatorial through the streets and the ceremony at Westminster Abbey will be much curtailed from the original plan.

Two Die in Mill Explosion.

R. D. Ollinger and a boy named Combs were killed, and Tony Peigh was fatally injured by the explosion of Ollinger's sawmill about a mile from Hustville, Ky. The mill was demolished.

Fourteen Men Are Injured.

Fourteen men were injured by the new plant of the Armour Packing Company in East St. Louis were injured by a bolt of lightning that struck the building during a heavy rain and thunder storm.

HIED UNITED STATES' PLEA.

Powers Agree to Evacuate Chinese Port According to Treaty.

Secretary Hay's prompt action upon the appeal of the Chinese government to the United States to evacuate the Chinese port of Tientsin relative to the evacuation of Tientsin has met with success. The foreign general who have stood in the way of evacuation will receive instructions from their home governments, and it is believed that Tientsin will soon be turned over to the Chinese authorities. Mr. Hay, during whether anything could be accomplished directly through the diplomats at Peking, decided to address himself directly to the governments maintaining forces in Tientsin. Answers have now been received from nearly all these. The latest to come to hand were from France and Germany and quite unexpectedly they all proved favorable to the United States' contention. The powers are now agreed to instruct their generals at Tientsin to abandon the city under the condition that the small police force of 300 men, and was not being worked because it contained gas, into the sixth heading.

SAY WITCHES STILL LIVE.

Carlisle Couple Tried for Claiming Supernatural Powers.

A witchcraft case, the first since colonial times, was taken cognizance of by a Canadian, Pa., magistrate the other day when Mrs. Susan Stambaugh and her husband of Mount Holly Springs appeared before Magistrate Hughes against Mrs. William McBride and Edward Zug. The Stambaughs testified that the accused persuaded them that their profiles were in a bad way and that a rescue would be made through their brains. These, they said, were getting rusty, and the lives of their living counterparts could only be saved by money offering before the needles broke. Many trips were made to Mrs. McBride and large sums of money were paid. The Stambaughs by the disclosure of a hidden treasure. The efforts of the impoverished Stambaughs to raise money to pay the witch doctors gave their record publicity. Mrs. McBride and Zug were held for court.

CONVICTS DYNAMITE JAIL WALL.

Bold Play for Liberty by Forty Prisoners at St. Joseph, Mo., Falls.

Led by a vicious boy of 18, who is serving a six years' sentence for highway robbery, forty convicts organized a desperate attempt to dynamite the walls of the jail at St. Joseph, Mo., hoping to kill the guards in the resultant confusion and thus regain their liberty. The originator of this strenuous scheme for wholesale blood-letting and jail delivery was "Left Eye" Lewis. "Left Eye" was terrific, but not enough of a breach was made in the wall to allow the escape of the prisoners.

EARTH CRACKS IN OKLAHOMA.

Gas Escapes from Fissures at Tulsa—Causes Great Excitement.

Great excitement was caused at Tulsa, Okla., over the discovery by surveyors working north of that place of cracks in the sides of mounds, as if from great pressure underneath. Gas is escaping from the fissures and a continual hissing and roaring can be heard. On the top of the highest hill there has been a volcano at work—large boulders and tons of them are being hurled down. It is a great oil and gas field, and that pressure from a great depth has caused the commotion.

Educators Want New Department.

The National Educational Association has resolved to petition Congress to establish a Department of Education and make its head a cabinet officer; also urge the restoration of the Bible in the schools; grade teachers' salaries; national federation, with Miss Margaret A. Haley president.

Gets Twenty-five Years.

Jessie Morrison, convicted June 28 of murder in the second degree for killing Mrs. Olin Castle at the latter's home in Eldorado, Kan., in June, 1900, by cutting her throat with a razor, has been sentenced to twenty-five years in the penitentiary.

Wireless System in Alaska.

R. Prund, an electrical engineer, has arrived in San Francisco on his way to Alaska for the purpose of establishing a wireless telegraph system between Fort Gibbons on the Yukon river and the fort at Bates Rapids, on the Tanana river, a distance of 150 miles.

Noted Threadmaker Is Dead.

Word has been received that William Clark, the thread manufacturer, died in England. Mr. Clark was one of the largest manufacturers of thread in the world. He was born at Paisley, Scotland, in 1841.

Juliet to Bernhardt's Romeo.

Sarah Bernhardt has definitely announced that she will have a romance practically completed for Maud Adams to play Juliet to her Romeo during the visit of the French actress to America in 1903.

Two Farmers Kill Themselves.

William A. Mahan and Charles H. Baker, well-known farmers of Sweet Springs, W. Va., committed suicide by shooting at the same hour on a recent morning.

Representative Shot Dead.

State Legislator Theodore Clay was shot and killed by Attorney Clarence Barnes in a street duel at Mexico, Mo. the result of a bitter political enemy.

Alabama Man Kills His Wife.

George Hanson shot and killed his wife at their home in Rock Springs, Ala. Hanson says the shooting was accidental, but he has been arrested and held for trial.

Bentley for Desecrating Flag.

Charles Roberts, an Englishman, was badly beaten at Boston for desecrating an American flag and later fined \$10 in the District Court.

Fire at Wilmington, Ohio.

At Wilmington, Ohio, fire caused \$50,000 damage. The City Hall, Linton's dry goods store, Stacey's implement store and several dwellings were destroyed.

Pennsylvania Miners Entombed.

More than 200 miners were buried alive in a mine in Pennsylvania, caused by the explosion of fire damp.

MANY BURIED ALIVE.

Horrible Catastrophe in a Pennsylvania Mine.

More than 125 Miners Thought to Have Died Awful Deaths from Explosion of Fire Damp—The Survivors Tell Tales of Frightful Conditions.

By an explosion in the Rolling Mill mine of the Cambria Steel Company at 12:20 o'clock Thursday afternoon an unascertained number of miners have lost their lives. It is estimated the list of dead will reach from 125 to 200. It was rumored at first that 300 had perished, but later reports show that 400 out of the 600 endangered men are safe. This appalling disaster is only less frightful than the awful calamity of May 31, 1899. The whole city of Johnstown is in mourning. After damp prevented rescue parties from making rapid headway.

The mining officials of the Cambria company say the explosion was caused by fire damp.

An American miner who escaped told of seeing a young Hungarian recently hunting for fire damp with his lamp along the cracks in the mine wall.

Statement by Mine President.

President Powell Stockhouse was seen at the mouth of the mine and gave out the following statement:

"The disaster is an unusual one and came on us entirely unexpectedly. The mine had been inspected only three days ago and was pronounced in satisfactory condition. The cause is yet indefinite, but I believe it was caused by gas escaping from the fifth heading, which was closed and was not being worked because it contained gas, into the sixth heading.

The catastrophe occurred in the section of the mine known among the miners as the "Klondike." It is the sixth section west of the south main heading and is a mile and a half from the main entrance of the mine.

There are two openings to the mine—one, the Westmont, near the stone bridge of the Pennsylvania Railroad, the other at Mill creek, four miles away. All the mines in the vicinity were closed as soon as news of the disaster got out, and their miners were at the scene of the explosion ready to help in the rescue work. The scenes at both openings of the mine were harrowing and indescribable.

Two miners who came out of the mine at the Mill creek opening estimate about 300 of the 600 men at work in the Cambria drift got out at that opening.

Survivors Report Frightful Conditions.

The few survivors who have escaped from the depths of the mine describe the condition as frightful in their nature. Outside of the "Klondike" the mines are safe and uninjured. Within the fatal limits of the mine the havoc wrought by the explosion is such as beggar description. Solid walls of masonry three feet thick were torn down as though by bars of iron.

The men who escaped are familiar with the mine. They have spent years working in it. Otherwise they could never have reached the surface. Lights were sent there was no way for them to find their way to the top had they not known the mine perfectly.

John Hewlett, at the time of the accident was at second night, room sixteen, two miles back in the mines. The explosion, he said, was at right six, about 400 yards from where he was working. "There were a lot of men together, and as soon as we heard the explosion we pulled up stakes and got out as quick as possible. Richard Bennett was one of the men with me. After Bennett got out he went back again. After the explosion we could not see our hands before us until we reached the main heading. It appeared to be a smoky, sticky substance, whether gas or damp I could not tell. It was terrible whatever it was."

Two young men who were at work in the "Klondike" when the explosion occurred, escaped by way of an old and unused air shaft. They were dizzy and sick with the awful damp when they were found, and many of the miners told a horrible story of how they had crawled over the dead bodies of their comrades. They could not say how many are dead, but from their tale it is almost certain that there are no living men in the mine at the present time. Tom Foster, a mine boss, and Powell Griffith, a fire boss, also escaped, and they tell the same horrible tale of the catastrophe.

IMMIGRANT MARK UP.

Figures for Fiscal Year Show Arrivals of 493,380 at New York.

During the fiscal year ended with June 30, 1900, 493,380 immigrants landed at the port of New York, which is the record. A considerable number also arrived at Baltimore, Boston, Portland, New Orleans and San Francisco, and many crossed the boundary from Canada, which will bring the total for the year up to 550,000 or more. Both the monthly and daily records of arrivals were broken last May 8, 6,213 foreigners stepped foot on American soil for the first time. In April, 7,607 steerage passengers arrived. The arrivals for the month of May were 84,000 and for June about 81,000. If the arrivals in the other months of the year had been as numerous a full million would have been added to the population. The arrivals in the last few years were as follows:

Year	Arrivals
1897	422,400
1898	420,102
1899	408,225
1900	493,380

The census was taken June 1, 1900, and therefore the population has increased nearly 1,000,000 by immigration since that date.

The reason for the large number of arrivals is the prosperity of this country, the demand for labor and the high wages. The largest number of immigrants come from Italy. The second largest number of newcomers are Poles and Slovaks, Austria and Russia, most of them being an undesirable class because they are not progressive and do nothing to build up the country.

All Around the Globe.

Another fine day, "brought in" at Chicago, Kan. Its estimated flow is 200 barrels a day.

Miss Mary Louis Otis, daughter of Gen. Elwell S. Otis, was married to Ralph Isham of Chicago.

Monsieur Sanz de Samper, the member of the Pope's household who was sent to Mexico three months ago with instructions to endeavor to re-establish diplomatic relations between that republic and the Vatican, reports that he has been successful in his mission. They tell the same horrible tale of the catastrophe.

From Far and Near.

Lutie G. Small was given a verdict for \$5,000 damages for injuries received in a fall on a defective sidewalk in Kansas City.

The two daughters of Patrick Leahy, in the Otoc agency, Oklahoma, were killed by lightning while returning from the harvest field.

An automobile factory is soon to be established at Parsons, Kan. A citizen there has patented an improved axle for such vehicles and has organized a company

The Avalanche.

J. PALMER, Editor & Proprietor.
THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1902.

Entered in the Post Office, at Gray
dog Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Republican Ticket.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor—Aaron T. Bliss, of
Saginaw.
For Lieutenant Governor—Alexander
Maitland, of Marquette.
For Secretary of State—Fred. M.
Warner, of Farmington.
For State Treasurer—Daniel McCoy,
of Grand Rapids.
For Auditor General—Perry E. Pow-
ers, of Cadillac.
For Attorney General—Charles A.
Blair, of Jackson.
For Commissioner of State Land Of-
fice—Edwin A. Wildey, of Paw
Paw.
For Superintendent of Public In-
struction—Delos A. Hall, of Al-
bion.
For Members State Board of Educa-
tion—Patrick H. Keely, Detroit;
L. L. Wright, Ironwood.
For Congress 10th Dist.—George A.
Loud, of Iosco.
For State Senator, 28th Dist.—Alfred
J. Doherty, of Clare.

How things have changed since
Grover Cleveland was President. The
Treasury surplus bothers the Govern-
ment.—Evening News, Buffalo.

The defect in the Cuban reciprocity
bill is that there is no reciprocity
in it, so it is not strange that the ad-
vocates of the scheme prefer to press
it as an administration measure rather
than discuss it on its merits.—Ex.

Merchants who want newspaper
men to read grocery peddlers, cheap
John stores and the like, would make
newspaper men feel more like doing
so, if these same merchants would
quit using the free letter heads of
fruit firms and galling oil envelopes,
baking powder statements, sidewalk
advertising and rubber stamps, and
patronize home printing offices.

The appointment of Mr. Balfour to
the English premiership will not re-
sult in any changes in the existing
relations between Great Britain and
the United States. This is the opin-
ion of the state department officials,
who express the opinion that Mr.
Balfour will be as much disposed as
was his predecessor, Lord Salisbury,
to continue the friendly relations be-
tween the two countries.

J. Pierpont Morgan's great and
good friend, William II., is said to
be coaxing Morgan to help out Turkey
in her financial embarrassments.—
The American magnate can do this
if he wishes, but he will have to get
security which will not compel a na-
val demonstration in the neighbor-
hood of Stamboul, when the interest
or principal becomes due. The United
States had some difficulty recently
in getting the sultan to meet an
obligation. Abdal Hamid's collabor-
ator must be gilt-edged if it is to im-
press Morgan.—Globe-Democrat, St.
Louis, Mo.

Don M. Dickinson, of Michigan,
one of Cleveland's postmasters gen-
eral, in a speech in Europe on the 4th
of July, proposed Roosevelt for Pres-
ident in 1904, and Choate in 1908.—
Choate, of course, if he is living at
that time, will be considerably older
than William Henry Harrison, the
most aged of our Presidents. This
detail is of less consequence however,
than the Michigan Democrat's tribu-
tute to those two stalwart Republi-
cans. It shows that, so far as re-
gards the Republican's chances to re-
tain power in 1902 and 1904, this is
an era of good feeling.—Globe-Dem-
ocrat, St. Louis.

Henry H. Allen, a Plainwell as-
tologist, who claims to have pre-
dicted McKinley's assassination at Buf-
falo, and to have foretold several
weeks ago King Edward's illness,
now predicts President Roosevelt's
death by assassination. He says:
"President Roosevelt is in the great-
est danger. He will be assassinated
and killed before the 28th of Octo-
ber, if he does not change his mood.
The President is too reckless and
runs into danger. He is sure to be
assaulted and the assault will come
from an anarchist. He will not be
in any special danger in Michigan,
but he will be in danger in Illinois,
because there are many anarchists
there. There is some chance for him
to escape this danger but I do not
think he will. I think he will be as-
sassinated. I make the date Octo-
ber 28th, because that is his birth-
day and the planetary influence is
very bad at that time."—Ex.

KORN IS KING.

A few years ago the consumption
of corn was very limited in Europe-
an countries. Europeans regarded it
as a coarse food, fit only for fatten-
ing animals until enterprising Ameri-
cans taught them different. Colo-
nel Chas. J. Murphy, special commis-
sioner of the Department of Agricul-
ture, went over in 1888 for the ex-
press purpose of introducing a whole-
some and cheap cereal food, among
the Europeans. He was supplied
with many preparations of corn and
samples were distributed with in-
structions for preparing various
foods. At the Paris exposition ex-
pert cooks from the United States
did much to enlighten the European
cooks in the properties of corn flour
and meal, and a corn restaurant on
the exposition grounds, placed many
forms of cooked corn before the gen-
eral public. Three years after Colo-
nel Murphy's first missionary work
the United States sold 23,533,277
bushels of corn in Europe. In 1890
we sold 192,319,000 bushels and the
demand is steadily increasing. A
short wheat crop need not be fol-
lowed by a famine when the people know
the value of corn. Already the bak-
ers of Belgium, who make nearly all
the bread in the kingdom, have learn-
ed to add nearly 35 per cent of corn
flour to the wheat flour and thus they
are able to produce wholesome bread
of unusual cheapness. This bread
is known as "plain Murphy" or Mur-
phy bread, and the name is applied in
honor of the Commissioner of Agri-
culture. Corn consumption in Bel-
gium has reached the proportion of
two bushels per capita in the year.—
In the rest of Europe it only aver-
ages about a half a bushel per capita,
but this is merely the beginning of
what promises to become a great
commerce in the production of a ce-
real which the western states can
produce in enormous quantities.—
Detroit Journal.

Never was a more absurd outcry
made than this hullabaloo about re-
lief for Cuba. It is perhaps the
most fertile spot in the world. A
"commissioner" of a public journal
who is now there takes the trouble
to telegraph that "I came here with
the impression that the land was very
fertile, but I am astonished with
what I find. The yield of the land,
when cultivated even in an imper-
fect way, is almost beyond belief.—
With a steady and liberal govern-
ment, and reasonable industry among
the people, I believe the land would
soon be the wonder of the world on
account of its prosperity. No plant-
er has failed to put in his crop. No
man willing to work need be idle a
day. Wages were never better than
they are now." That is the island
and those are the people whom the
Sugar Trust intrigues pretend to
hold up as objects of national chari-
ty. If any one is to be helped let
it be our own farmers, who by labori-
ous industry are endeavoring to com-
pete with the people of this favored
land. We have done enough for Cu-
ba. We rescued her from the mis-
government of Spain. We have pro-
tected and policed her island for four
years. We have guaranteed her
against oppression for the future.—
On the 4th inst. we turned over the
government to her own chosen offi-
cials. Now let her rustle for her-
self. She is weaned.—Chronicle,
San Francisco, California.

The advocates of reciprocity with
Cuba dwell upon the assertion that
by encouraging the production of su-
gar in Cuba, we should develop there
a market for our own manufactures.
But it should be evident to all such
persons that the development of the
beet sugar industry in the United
States would operate in the same
way at home and on a much larger
scale. It has been demonstrated
that it is practically to produce beet
sugar in this State under the most
favorable conditions. It would be
possible in the course of time to so
increase the product of beet sugar in
Colorado and other states—particu-
larly in the arid region—that the en-
tire quantity of sugar consumed in
the United States would be made
here. Its production would give em-
ployment in one way and another to
a large number of people who would
purchase manufactures and nume-
ous other commodities. They would
contribute also to the support of the
Government, both State and National.
They would be factors of State and
National strength, and it would be
particularly advantageous to the arid
States to secure such a population
because of their comparatively limi-
ted agricultural field.
The advocates of reciprocity seem
to ignore all this entirely. They
would throw away the valuable home
market that might be developed to
secure a much less valuable market.
—Indiana Paper.

Commerce between the United
States and its newly acquired terri-
tory is growing with remarkable rap-
idity. In 1897, the year preceding
that in which Porto Rico, Hawaii
and the Philippines came under the
American flag, the shipments to

those islands were, according to the
figures of the treasury bureau of sta-
tistics, \$8,773,560. In 1901 they
were over \$30,000,000, and in the fi-
scal year just ended they will be, ac-
cording to the best figures that the
bureau of statistics can obtain, fully
\$35,000,000. To this may be added
the estimate of \$15,000,000 of ship-
ments to Alaska in the last year.—
This would bring the total of Ameri-
can goods in the non-contiguous terri-
tory of the United States up to
about \$50,000,000 in the last fiscal
year against only about \$10,000,000
in that same territory in 1897.

The imports from the "provinces"
show as increase almost as great. In
1897 Porto Rico, Hawaii and the
Philippines sent us \$20,225,563 worth
of products, while for the fiscal year
just closed the imports were \$40,000,-
000. The old saying that "trade fol-
lows the flag" is well illustrated in
these figures and we have only just
began.—Economist.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has
been branded by the most competent
authorities. They have dispelled the
silly notion that one kind of food is
needed for brain, another for bones
and still another for muscles. A
correct diet will not only nourish a
particular part of the body, but will
sustain every other part. Yet, how-
ever good your food may be, its nutri-
ment is destroyed by indigestion or
dyspepsia. You must prepare for
their appearance or prevent their
coming by taking regular doses of
Green's August Flower, the favorite
medicine of the healthy millions. A
few doses aid digestion, stimulate
the liver to healthy action, purify
the blood and make you feel buoyant
and vigorous. You can get Dr.
Green's reliable remedies at Four-
nier's Drug Store. Get Green's Spe-
cial Almanac.

A Valparaiso policeman arrested a
sleep-walker a few nights ago who
had wandered away from home in his
night clothes. "Surely you are not
going to look me up," said the sleep
walker. "I can't be responsible for
the position you found me in, I am a
sommambulist." "It don't make any
difference, what church you are a
member of," said the officer. "You
can't walk the streets of Valpo in
your shirt tail if you belong to all
the churches in the city."

It Dazzles The World.

No Discovery in medicine has ever
created one quarter of the excite-
ment that has been caused by Dr.
King's New Discovery for Consump-
tion. It's seyerest tests have been
on hopeless victims of Consumption,
Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy
and Bronchitis, thousands of whom
it has restored to perfect health.—
For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup,
Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whoop-
ing Cough it is the quickest, surest
cure in the world. It is sold by L.
Fournier, who guarantees satisfaction
or refunds money. Large bottles 50
cents and \$1. Trial bottles free.

Congress has provided for a com-
mission to secure plans and designs
for a monument or memorial to be
erected to the memory of Abraham
Lincoln, which is to be a magnificent
affair, worthy of that great man.
The commission is to consist of the
chairman of the Senate Library Com-
mittee, the chairman of the House
Library Committee, the Secretary of
State, the Secretary of War, Senator
West, and Representative Richard-
son.

White Man Turned Yellow.

Great consternation was felt by
the friends of M. A. Hogarty, of Lex-
ington, Ky., when they saw he was
turning yellow. His skin slowly
changed color, also his eyes, and he
suffered terribly. His malady was
Yellow Jaundice. He was treated by
the best doctors, but without benefit.
Then he was advised to try Electric
Bitters, the wonderful Stomach and
Liver remedy, and he writes: "After
taking two bottles I was wholly cured.
A trial proves its matchless
worth for all Stomach, Kidney and
Liver troubles. Only 50 cents. For
sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

Notice of Attachment.

State of Michigan—The Circuit Court
for the County of Crawford.

Melvin A. Bates,
Richard D. Connors,
Thorlimer Arbjornson and
Fred Narnin, copartners under the
firm name of Bates & Co.,
vs.
Henry Zieres, Defendant.

To whom it may concern:—
TAKE NOTICE, that a writ of at-
tachment was issued in said cause,
from said Court, on June 9th, 1902,
at the suit of said plaintiffs, and
against said defendant, for the sum
of One Hundred and Thirty Dollars
and Eighty-seven cents; and that
said writ was made returnable June
19th, 1902.
Dated July 9th, 1902.
O. PALMER,
Attorney for Plaintiffs.

She Didn't Wear a Mask

But her beauty was completely hid-
den by sores, blotches and pimples,
until she used Bucklen's Arnica
Salve. Then they vanished as well
all Eruptions, Fever Sores, Itch,
Ulcers, Carbuncles and Pimples, from her
face. Infallible for cuts, corns, sores,
boils, bruises, skin diseases and piles.
2c. at L. Fournier's.

A Poor Millionaire

Lately starved in London, because
he could not digest his food. Early
use of Dr. King's New Life Pills
would have saved him. They
strengthen the stomach, aid diges-
tion, promote assimilation, improve
appetite. Price 25c. Money back if
not satisfied. Sold by L. Fournier,
druggist.

Sale of State Tax Lands.

MICHIGAN STATE LAND OFFICE,
LANSING, June 16th 1902.
Notice is hereby given that the
following described tax homestead
lands situate in Crawford County,
having been examined and appraised
under the provisions of Act 141, pub-
lic acts of Michigan, 1901, will be
offered to purchasers at this office on
the 24th day of July, A. D. 1902, at
10 o'clock a. m., and will be subject
to sale according to the form pre-
scribed by law.

EDWIN A. WILDEY,

Commissioner.
Lot No. 4, Sec. 8, 26 N, 4 W.
NE 1/4 of SE 1/4 " 10, 26 N, 4 W.
Lot No. 1 " 17, 26 N, 4 W.
Lot No. 2 " 17, 26 N, 4 W.
SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 " 17, 26 N, 4 W.
SW 1/4 " 17, 26 N, 4 W.
SW 1/4 of SE 1/4 " 21, 26 N, 4 W.
S 1/2 of NE 1/4 " 22, 26 N, 4 W.
S 1/2 of NE 1/4 " 23, 26 N, 4 W.
NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 " 23, 26 N, 4 W.
SE 1/4 of NW 1/4 " 23, 26 N, 4 W.
N 1/4 of NE 1/4 " 29, 26 N, 4 W.
N 1/4 " 29, 26 N, 4 W.
SE 1/4 of SW 1/4 " 29, 26 N, 4 W.
Jun 25-5w

The Century

MAGAZINE

"The Leading Periodical of the World"
Will make 1901

"A Year of Humor."

Contributors
of the Year of Humor:
"Mark Twain,"
E. P. Dunne,
"Mr. Dooley,"
Joel C. Harris,
"Uncle Remus,"
E. W. Townsend,
"Chimney-Padden,"
George Ade,
R. M. McNulty,
Whitcomb Riley,
P. L. Dunbar,
Gelett Burgess,
E. R. Stockton,
Tudor Jenks,
E. Parker Butler,
Carolyn Wells,
H. S. Edwards,
C. Bailey Fernald,
C. B. Loomis,
Oliver Herford,
Elliot Herford,
A. Higelow Paine,
Beatrice Herford,
Reminiscences
and Portraits of
"Petroleum-Nashby,"
Josh Billings,
"Mark Twain,"
John G. Saxe,
"Mrs. Partington,"
Miles O'Reilly,
"Hans Breitman,"
"Artemus Ward,"
Orpheus C. Kerr,
"Bill Nye,"
F. R. Stockton,
D. G. Mitchell,
H. C. Bunner,
"Sam Slick,"
Eugene Field,
R. Grant White,
Capt. G. H. Derby,
"John Phoenix,"
Wendell Holmes,
M. Thomson,
"Q. K. Philander,"
Doesticks, P. B.,
Bret Harte.

The West,

Illustrated by Remington.

Interesting papers on
Social Life in New York.
Personal Articles on

Pres. McKinley and Roosevelt.

A great year of the greatest American
Magazines begun in November
1901. First issue of the new volume.
Any reader of this advertisement will
receive a copy of a beautiful booklet
printed in six colors, giving full plans
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The Century Company,
Union Square, New York

A FREE PATTERN

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MAGAZINE YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.

A gem: beautiful colored plates; latest
fashions; dressmaking economies; finger
work; household hints; and a host of
other gems. Send for it today, or send 5c. for latest copy.
Lady's Edition, 50¢ a year.
Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-
date, Economical and Absolutely
Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

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Only 10 and 15 cents each—none higher.
Ask for them. Sold in nearly every city
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Send model, sketch or photo of invention for
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TO OUR READERS.

Here is the most recent Bargain We
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BOTH PAPERS ONE YEAR

FOR ONLY \$1.65.

The "Twice-a-Week Free Press" is
conceded by all to be Michigan's
leading newspaper.

Remember that by taking advan-
tage of this combination you get 52
copies of the "Crawford Avalanche"
and 104 copies of the Free Press.

GO TO SALLING, HANSON & CO.

The leading Dealers in

Dry Goods,

—AND—

Furnishing Goods

Shoes.

FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,

Hardware,

Tinware, Glassware,

Crockery,

Hay, Grain, Feed

—AND—

Building Material.

Farmers, call,

and get prices before disposing
of your products, and profit thereby

We sell the Sherwin Williams Paint,
the peer of all others.

Salling, Hanson & Company,

—DEALERS IN—

Logs, Lumber and General Merchandise.

The Glorious Fourth is over

But we still continue our

Great Special Sale

of Dress Goods, Linens, Hosiery and Underwear,
Carpets, Curtains, Skirts, Men's, Boys and Chil-
dren's Clothing, Shoes, &c. &c., a sale that will make
the people of Grayling and surrounding country re-
alize as they never have before the advantages to be
derived by trading at our store

If you want good honest merchandise at the
lowest possible prices, come here, we can save you
money on every purchase you make.

We want your trade, and will get it by selling
the best and most reliable goods at the lowest prices.
We always aim to please our customers.

KRAMER BRO'S.

The leading Dry Goods and Clothing Merchants,

Strictly One Price.

The Corner Store. GRAYLING, Mich.

ARE
YOU
DEAF?
ANY
HEAD
NOISES?

ALL CASES OF
DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING
ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.
HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you
a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.
About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost
my hearing in this ear entirely.
I underwent a treatment for earache, for three months, without any success, consulted a num-
ber of physicians among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that
only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would
then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.
I then saw your advertisement, accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treat-
ment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and
today, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you
heartily and beg to remain
Very truly yours,
F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation,
Examination and
advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal
cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

Black Smithing —AND— Wood Work!

The undersigned has largely added
to his shop and is now better than
ever prepared to do general repairing
in iron or wood.

HORSE SHOEING

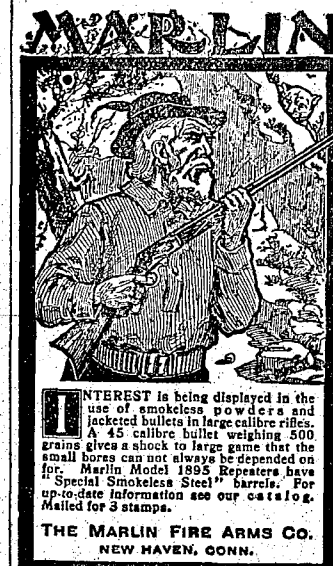
will be given special attention and
done scientifically.

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lightest running and most durable
machines on the market. Call and
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A 45 calibre bullet weighing 500
grains gives a shock to large game that the
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"The Niagara Falls Route."

TIME CARD—GOING NORTH.

LY. GRAYLING. A. R. AT MACINAW
Macinaw Express, 4:15 P. M. 6:50 P. M.
Marquette Exp. 4:00 A. M. 7:00 A. M.
Way Freight, 5:10 A. M. 6:05 P. M.
Accommodation Dp. 12:30. 3:40 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

Det. Exp. 2:10 P. M. 5:15 P. M.
N. Y. Express, 1:40 A. M. 5:10 A. M.
Accommodation, 9:10 A. M. 9:50 A. M.
LEWISTON BRANCH.
Accommodation, 8:30 A. M. Retg. 1:45 P. M.
O. W. RUGGLES,
A. W. CAMPBELL, GEN. PASS. AGENT,
Local Agent.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. Co.

Time Table No. 2.

Trains run by Nineteenth Meridian or Central
Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.

Frederic Accommodation Mixed Stations. Accommodation Mixed.

P. M. P. M. P. M.

4:40 Dep. Frederic Arr. 12:00

4:57 Ashtabula River

5:10 Mich. Head 11:48

5:20 Manistee River 11:35

Blue Lake Jet 11:23

Crooked Lake

Blue Lake

Squaw Lake

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1902.

LOCAL ITEMS.

TAKE NOTICE.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year in advance. If your time is up please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

Straw Hats! Straw Hats! at Kramer Bros.

For RENT—Cottage, four rooms. Enquire at this office.

Special sale in Suits, at Kramer Bros.

Alabastine, in all colors, for sale at A. Kraus' Hardware Store.

Subscribe and pay for the AVALANCHE, \$1.00 per year, in advance.

Men's Negligé Shirts at 50c, 75c and \$1.00, at Kramer Bros' Store.

For RENT—A good 7-room house. Enquire of James Woodburn.

There will be regular services at both the Methodist and Presbyterian churches, next Sunday, the 20th.

If you are in want of a Cook or a Heating Stove, call on A. Kraus. He keeps the best.

Deputy Game Warden, Wm. K. Brewster, was in town Tuesday, stopping over between trains.

With every \$2.00 purchase, or more you get a handsome, oil painted, picture for 89c.

FOR SALE—Milk Cows. Enquire at this office. Now is the time to buy.

For Sale—A good work horse. Enquire of John Anderson, Maple Forest, Frederic postoffice.

Buy your Poultry Netting at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Rev. Bekker found a Rubber Coat last week, which the owner can have by calling on him, proving property and paying for this notice.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints and Oil. Alson Glass and Putty, always in stock at A. Kraus' Hardware Store.

Mrs. Dr. Insley and Stanley went to Cheboygan, Saturday, for a short visit with friends, returning Tuesday afternoon.

Buy your Garden Hose and Sprinklers at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkins, of Bay City, were here last week, attending the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Russell.

N. P. Salling and A. Groueff, who were here on a fishing excursion for a week or more, left for their homes, Monday afternoon.

Messrs. M. Taylor, of Toledo, and Levi Clement, of Detroit, who were here attending the funeral of Mrs. Russell, left for their respective homes on the Sunday night train.

Barbed Wire, at the lowest price, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

When you awake in the morning feeling like the end of a mispent life, your mouth full of fur and your soul full of regrets, take Rocky Mountain Tea. Great Medicine. Ask your Druggist.

During the storm, Monday, there was a dash of hail southeast of the village so sharp, that the west side of P. Aebi's house looks as though it had been used for a buckshot target. His corn, potatoes and cabbage were badly cut.

The best Clover, Timothy, Alsike Clover, and Hungarian Seed, cheap, at Salling, Hanson & Co's.

Don't be persuaded into taking something said to be "just as good," as Madison Medicine Co's. Rocky Mountain Tea. There is nothing like it. 35 cents. No more, no less. Ask your Druggist.

Died—July 15th, Chas. Oaks, aged 17 years, of paralysis of the heart. The deceased was a brother of Hugh Oaks, of this place, and Mrs. F. R. Decker of Maple Forest. The funeral services were held here, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Wilcox are glad again by a visit from their son Forest, of Flint, with their three children, and also a grandson, Emmet Simpson, of the same city. All come for a summer vacation with fish and huckleberries.

Gilbert W. Smith, of Gaylord, an old and respected citizen, died and was buried in that place last week. He was a veteran of the civil war, and a prominent Mason. The Commandery at Petoskey, of which he was a member, had charge of the funeral services.

Rounds out the hollow places, and smooths out lines that creep about one's face; waxes roses back to faded cheeks. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35 cents. Ask your Druggist.

Messrs. John Hanna, Otis Hanna and L. E. Parker, of Beaver Creek, were in town Tuesday.

Mrs. C. F. Stewart will leave this afternoon for a month of visiting at the old home in Norwalk, Ohio.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will meet Friday afternoon, the 18th, at 3 o'clock, at the church.

Mrs. L. T. Wright is enjoying a visit from two of her nieces, the Misses Leona and Nellie Mulligan, of Breckenridge, Mich.

The Mothers' and Teachers' Society will meet at the M. E. church, on Thursday afternoon, July 24th, at 2 o'clock. All members, and others interested, are requested to be present.

The registered Percheron Stallion, "Fredham," will be kept for service at the farm of Fred Hoesli, east of Grayling. Owners of breeding mares will find it to their interest to call. Terms reasonable.

Everybody is invited to the Patrons of Husbandry Rally, or Grange Picnic, on the old grounds near the Odell school house, August 7th. A due programme is being arranged which will be published later. Fill your basket, and arrange your business to be there for a day of pleasure.

Ell R. Sutton, who fled from Detroit a few weeks ago, through fear of arrest on the charge of perjury growing out of the great military scandal of two years ago, will in all probability return to Detroit in a short time to stand trial.

State Game and Fish Warden Morse, in his monthly report to the Secretary of State, says that 103 complaints for violation of the fish and game laws were made during the month of June, and 45 convictions were secured from the 46 arrests made.

The census figures show that Michigan has 18,226 newspapers and magazine publications, with a total circulation of 114,299,334 copies. If these papers could be consolidated into one, what a picnic the circulation editor would have.

The Ladies of the Maccabees will in the future be known as Ladies of Modern Maccabees. One of the amendments to the laws is to collect a ten-cent tax semi-annually from each member, to be known as the convention fund, to defray the expenses of a delegate to the convention.

The degree team of the Grayling Lodge K. O. T. M. went to Deward last Saturday, and instituted a lodge there with 37 members. All are highly pleased with their reception and treatment in our sister-city, and hope the fraternal feeling initiated there may grow, and that they may return the social pleasure whenever the new members may choose to visit them.

Last Thursday, at the Riverside Range, A. M. Scott was in sight of the Hereafter. A powerful horse kicked him in the face, rendering him unconscious, and then cuffed him eight or ten times in dancing around in the stall, but fortunately no blow was square enough to break any bones, though the flesh is badly bruised and lacerated. It is almost a miracle that he escaped death.

The family of John Rouse, who have been residents of Grayling, for several years, moved to Bay City last week. On Friday evening the W. R. C. and L. O. T. M., of which Mrs. R. was a member, gave her a reception at the K. O. T. M. hall, and presented her with emblematic badges of both orders. We regret to lose them, but our loss will be a gain to Mr. R. as he will be able to spend more time with his family. The AVALANCHE will follow them to their new home.

The K. O. T. M. of this place feel more proud than ever of their order, and justly so, for their prompt manner of doing business and payment of losses, as proven in the case of Mrs. C. Peterson, who received her money the fourth day after proof of death was taken here. It is not only an order of unusual social benefit, but what is better, its life insurance feature is among the best, and the local officers are well up in their work, so that no delays are made. We congratulate the members of the order and the beneficiary in this case.

For the annual meeting of the national forestry commission, which is to be held in Michigan, Aug. 27th to Sept. 1st, a programme has been partially outlined. There will be three sessions of the commission at Lansing on Wednesday and two on Thursday. Thursday evening the members will leave on a special train for their trip north over the M. C. and will arrive at Roseconcom on Friday morning, spending the day at the forestry reserve. A session will be held in the woods, at which a paper will be read on "The Jack Pine Plains of Michigan." The members of the commission will visit Grayling and Saturday will be spent in the hardwood region of Antrim county. Sunday will be spent at Mackinac Island.

CROP PROSPECTS.

Despite the almost unprecedented amount of rain during the spring and thus far this summer, the general condition of crops throughout the country is good. While the present year does not promise to be a record breaker in any sense, nevertheless all the indications point to a good average crop. The department of agriculture reports that on July 1st the prospects of the corn crop were 87.5 per cent, as compared with 81.3 per cent last year, and as compared with an average of 89.2 per cent for the last 10 years. The acreage of corn in Michigan is one per cent more than last year, and 3.9 per cent taking the entire country.

The condition of wheat is not quite as good as that of corn, as it stands 2.4 points below the average for 10 years. In the case of oats and barley there is a slight increase over last year. Rye stands 2 points ahead of the average for the past ten years. The average condition of Potatoes is 92.9, as compared with 87.4 a year ago—a very satisfactory showing. The figure is a trifle higher than the 10 years average. The hay crop shows an increase over last year in every important hay producing state in the Union.

Substantially the same condition exists with regard to the fruit crop. While fruit has doubtless suffered by reason of the excessive rains, the reports from all the fruit raising states indicate that there will be more than an average crop of apples and peaches. The outlook for grapes is that the crop will be of ordinary size.

With a cessation of the long continued rains, and a run of warm weather the prospects before the farmers of the country are fairly good, and if the farmers have prosperity the rest of us need not worry.—Grand Rapids Herald.

Hubbard Head was in town Tuesday, and smiles all over, except when he is thinking what on earth he is going to do with his immense crop of hay. His barns will not hold one corner of it. He reports apples, peaches, pears and plums promising more and better than ever, and his chestnut trees setting as full as they can hang. His peach trees will have to be thinned, to save them from the weight of fruit. Some of our State Board of Agriculture, and cranks of the Forestry Commission had better come up.

It had not rained for several days, so last Monday old Boreas gathered up his reserved force of thunder, lightning, wind and rain, and showed us what he could do in a hurry. The smoke stack at the big mill was blown across the building, crashing through the roof, so the boys all thought of "Kingdom Coming." The chimney of the Lutheran church was thrown down, and several trees in different parts of the village were broken. The storm south and east of town had a lively dash of hail with it, and the rainfall there was more than doubled.

The Sugar Trust people already own an interest in the Bay City Sugar Co., and it is said that they recently secured options on a majority of the stock of the Mich. Sugar Co. The two plants are located close together, and plans are being made to combine them under one head, which, it is said, will effect a saving of at least \$25,000. It is said that the capital stock of the sugar companies will be doubled. W. Churchill, president of the Bay City company, does not deny that there is something in it.—Alpena Pioneer.

"The home that Jack and Jill built," the title of an illustrated story, the first section of which appears in the August Delineator, will appeal to home lovers everywhere. So cleverly has the author told the various steps in the raising of his roof tree, that the reader enters thoroughly into the spirit of it, and almost feels that he will have some right and title to the same when finished. Unlike the usual house plans and descriptions the smallest details are here presented, from the first rock laid to the last decorative touch inside.

The Michigan crop report promises a good wheat harvest and a poor crop of beans, while the outlook for corn is unpromising, on account of the heavy rains. The average estimated yield in the southern counties is 15 bushels, in the central and northern counties, 17 bushels; and in the state 16 bushels, while one year ago the state average was 10 bushels per acre.

The condition of corn in the southern counties is, compared with an average of 65; in the central counties 57, in the northern 66, and in the state 63.

The condition of oats in the central counties is 92; in the southern 96; northern 96, and in the state 95. The condition of potatoes in the southern counties is 86, in the central 74, and in the northern 93, and in the state 84.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. SARAH RUSSELL, aged 82 yrs. 2 months and 17 days, died at her home in Grayling, July 8th, 1902.

The deceased was born in Canada, April 21st, 1820, and came to St. Clair County in 1846, and to Grayling in 1881, twenty-one years ago.

She was twice married—June 30, 1840, to Woodis Comer, who died March 25th, 1860. Eleven children were born to them, of whom four are now living, John Comer, of La Crosse, Wis., Amanda Morris, of South Dakota, Victoria Taylor, of Toledo, Ohio, and Geo. W. Comer, of Grayling.

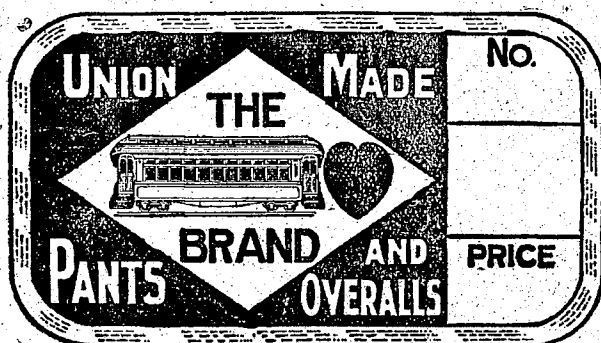
December 10th, 1866, she was married to James Russell, of St. Clair County. She leaves the four children above named, 21 grand children and 13 great grand children to mourn her going and to revere her memory.

A woman of strong personality, and fine business ability, a loving mother and devoted friend has gone to her well earned rest.

The funeral services conducted by Rev. H. Goldie, at the M. E. church were largely attended, attesting the esteem in which she was held.

There seems to be a fair crop of Hackberries this year, and the price paid is 6 to 8 cts. per quart.

A. KRAUS & SON



"THIS IS THE TICKET."

We extend a cordial invitation to the people of Grayling and vicinity to come and examine our stock of

Summer Clothing and Dry Goods.

We have just received a complete line of dry goods that are pleasing to the eye.

We handle the Royal Tailor's Clothing, custom-made, and guaranteed as good a fit and better quality for less money than you pay to have them made in town. They are made by tailors that understand their business.

Our SELZ SHOES are the winners, every pair guaranteed to be up-to-date, and to give satisfaction.

Our Men's Hats are the latest, try one.

Men's Laundered Shirts in all sizes and colors.

Thanking you for past favors, we remain

Respectfully

A. KRAUS & SON.

Drygoods, Clothing, Shoes, and Furnishings. One Price Store.

STRAYED—From the premises of the undersigned, four spring calves, color red. Were last seen near Grayling. Information leading to their recovery rewarded. H. Schreiber, Sigsbee P. O.

PORTAGE LAKE BUSS.

I will run a Buss from Grayling to the Resorts of Hanson & Insley, and J. J. Collins, at Portage Lake, during the summer months, leaving Grayling on Sundays at 5-30; 7-30 and 10-2 o'clock. After July 4th will make daily trips, leaving Grayling at 6 p. m., returning at 7 a. m., for the accommodation of business men, starting from McClain's Restaurant. Other trips made on application. Prices reasonable.

ROW BOATS to rent, at Collen's Resort. J. J. COLLEN.

June 19th

To my Patrons.

All the negatives I made in Grayling will be saved and you can get photos any time by writing to E. J. Wasson, 207 Center Ave., Bay City. I expect to be in Grayling in the fall to make photos for a short time.

Yours for fine photos

E. J. WASSON.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

M. C. LIVE STOCK YARDS, Detroit July 15, 1902.

The demand for live cattle is quiet this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit Live Stock Market:

Prime steers and heifers \$5.50 @ 6.50; handy butcher's cattle, \$4.25 @ 5.25; common, \$2.50 @ 4.00; canners cows, \$1.50 @ 2.50; stockers and feeders active at \$3.00 @ 4.25.

Milch cows, steady at \$25.00 @ 50.00; calves, active at \$5.50 @ 6.50.

Sheep and lambs, small receipts and lower; prime lambs \$6.00 @ 6.50; mixed \$4.50 @ 5.50; culls \$2.00 @ 2.50.

Hogs are the leading feature in this market; fair receipts; trade is active at the following prices: Prime medium \$7.70 @ 8.00; Yorkers \$7.60 @ 7.70; pigs \$7.50 @ 7.60; rough \$5.50 @ 6.50; stags, 1 off; cripples, \$1.00 per cwt. off.

Democratic County Convention

The democratic electors are hereby called to meet in convention by delegates on the 26th day of July, 1902, at two o'clock p. m., at the Court House, for the purpose of electing delegates to the State, Senatorial and Representative conventions to be hereafter called, and to transact such other business, as may properly come before the convention.

The several townships are entitled to delegates as follows:

Beaver Creek, 4 Frederic, 4 Grayling, 19 Maple Forest, 9 South Branch, 3.

Grayling, July 15, 1902. WM. MCGILLICOTGH, Chairm. County Com.

Card of Thanks.

We, the family of the late Mrs. Russell, desire to thank the friends who so kindly sympathized and assisted them in their sad affliction. We also thank Rev. Goldie whose prayers and counsel pointed her to a higher life, and whose words of consolation and comfort assisted her to bear trustfully and patiently to the end. Once more we acknowledge our indebtedness to all and shall ever hold you in grateful remembrance.

MR. AND MRS. M. TAYLOR. " " " G. COMER. " " " J. NOLAN.

The Better

The Grade

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

INCORPORATED.

For the next
Two Weeks
—We offer—
Our Entire Stock of
Light Weight
Summer
Goods

—AT—
1-4 OFF 1-4

For CASH only!



The Bigger

The Trade.

LUCIEN FOURNIER,

Druggist, Grayling, Mich.

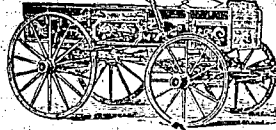
Wall Paper!

A complete line of Wall Paper and Carpets. Give me a call, and I will show you some things which are interesting.

The Furniture Store.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

IF YOU WANT



A "HARRISON WAGON," "The Best On Wheels."

CLIPPER PLOW, or a GALE PLOW, or a HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.) CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE, Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER, Or MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE, Or Any Style of CARRIAGE, Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office O. PALMER.

America's BEST Republican Paper.

Editorially Fearless. Consistently Republican—Always.

News from all parts of the world—Well written, original stories.—Answers to queries on all subjects.—Articles on Health, the Home, new Books, and on work about the Farm and Garden.

The Weekly Inter Ocean.

The INTER OCEAN is a member of the Associated Press and also is the only Western newspaper receiving the combined telegraphic and cable news matter of both the New York Sun and New York World respectively besides daily reports from over 2000 special correspondents throughout the country. No pen can tell more fully why it is the BEST on earth.

\$1.00 per Year \$1.00

52 twelve-page papers, brim full of news from every where, and a perfect feast of special matter.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS.

Wages and Cost of Living.

The United States Steel Corporation has raised the wages of about 100,000 men 10 per cent. It is estimated that this will add \$4,000,000 to the yearly payroll. This is a public move. It forestalls applications for an advance in wages, which would probably have been made in a short time. The men employed in the steel and iron industries are working full time. They have been getting wages which two years ago seemed quite fair, but a dollar does not buy so much of the necessities of life as it did two years ago.

Workingmen are often reproached unjustly for their urgent demands for higher pay in prosperous seasons, when they are steadily employed and are receiving what seems to their critics fair wages. The critics are apt to overlook the fact that, while the price of labor is going up, the cost of living is going up also, and the latter goes up more rapidly than the former. The workingman may feel pinched and become dissatisfied. He hears a great deal about prosperity and sees evidences of it all around him, but he finds that his income does not go quite so far as it did when wages were a little lower.

The great item of expenditure with the workingman with a family is food. More than half his earnings go to buy it. The price of foodstuffs has been unusually high for some time. It is not surprising, in view of the increased cost of a meal, that there should be appeals in so many quarters for higher wages.

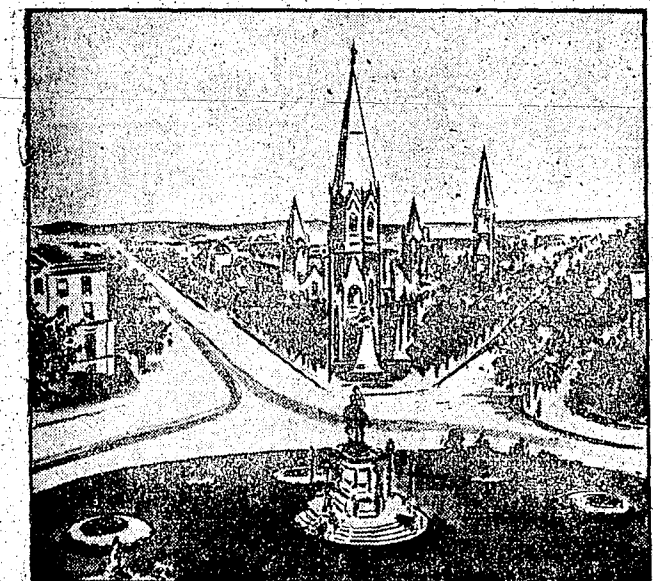
When business is less active and profits fall off, the United States Steel Corporation may wish to reduce wages. To that reduction a fall in the cost of living will not reconcile the men in its employ. They want higher wages when it costs more to live, they fight hard against lower wages even though the cost of living has gone down. This is not logical, but it is natural. —Chicago Tribune.

Vaccination Valid.

The Minnesota Supreme Court declares vaccination valid. It does not of course pronounce on ways and means, it does not take up the cause of vaccinationists and anti-vaccinationists and declare one right and the other wrong. This would be a usurpation of the power of the legislature. The court merely affirms the validity of the law. It is a decision of the Minnesota Supreme Court. It is a decision of the Minnesota Supreme Court. It is a decision of the Minnesota Supreme Court.

NATION'S GOVERNMENT SEAT.

City of Washington the Most Beautiful Capital in the World. Washington is the most beautiful capital in the world. There are 4,680 acres of parks in the city. The Mall, in the very heart of the downtown district, contains nearly 1,000 acres and beside these parks there are some 220 little triangles and circles at the intersections of streets and avenues, breathing places where one may also find a fountain or one of our great "men on horseback" done in bronze. Every-



THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL CAPITAL. Thomas Circle, one of 220 somewhat similar spots which add to the attractiveness of the nation's seat of government.

where there are trees, and boulevard streets. One may truly say it is a great wooded park, untouched save for the asphalted streets and the buildings let in among the trees. No other city on earth has as well paved streets and they are kept immaculately clean. The system of street railways is mostly underground electric. The electric light wires and telegraph and telephone lines are nearly all in conduits underground, leaving nothing above to mar the city's beauty. On the fashionable promenades you will find as many fair women and handsome men as anywhere in this world. The finest of turnouts pass through the streets and avenues and costly automobiles are more numerous than in any other American city beside New York.

The number of visitors aggregates 1,000,000 yearly and these come from every corner of the earth. It is the home of statesmen and legislators, retired men of wealth, scientists and students, artists, writers and explorers. These lend to the social atmosphere a tone which is lacking in other American cities.

NEW KING IS A HUSTLER.

Indulgence of the Former Prince of Wales. Since King Edward's promotion from the position of heir apparent to that of sovereign, a good many rather significant changes have been observable in his character and none of them is more striking than that which has taken place in his attitude towards his work. At present there are probably few business men in his kingdom more

methodical and business-like than his most gracious majesty, and not many capable of getting through a big pile of work in such an amazingly short time. He was hardly back from one of his recent trips before he had called his council together, discussed important state affairs, gave his sanction to several diplomatic appointments, paid an unusually large number of private visits, not to mention going all over plans for the alterations made in Buckingham palace and at Windsor, says the London correspondent of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

Should a wife be bothered by her husband's troubles? Let us change the wording: Is a husband bothered by his wife's troubles? The majority of married men will give an answer in the negative. No matter what the trials of the home have been, the wife endeavors to brush them one side, when evening comes. She is then always better dressed than at any time during the day, she usually has a happy smile of welcome and she adds fresh laurels to the most magnificent institution the world knows—the American home. There are many vexatious trials, multitudinous cross events of a housewife's day that are never mentioned. They are borne bravely, and wrongs are remedied as best they can be without inflicting the burden upon the man. Now the question arises: Does the husband bear his trials with the same bravery and carry the same encouraging smile when he comes home? If things have gone wrong at the office or at the store is not my lord usually in a despondent frame of mind and does he not carry his worries to the fireside with him? It is a done for comfort and consolation, no doubt, but that is hardly fair. Talk about the dependence of woman all you may, but when the test comes it is the man, who is dependent and who seeks succor

and enables them to move rapidly over the bottom, and, if desired, the sides of a ship. This device can be operated by any one, and those who have seen it tested say that it does its work remarkably well.

A Lincal Descendant. An Englishman applied to the herald's college for a coat of arms. In such a case it is pleasant to be able to borrow one from a celebrated ancestor. The man in question could not remember anything about his great-grandparents, and therefore, of course, could not mention any achievement by them which could be used as the basis of a coat of arms. But the official to whom he applied was not easily discouraged.

"Have you not done something yourself?" he asked.

"Nothing, I fear," said the man, adding as a pathetic antithesis that once, having been locked in Ludgate Prison for debt, he had found means to escape from an upper window.

"And how did you get down?"

"I got a cord, fixed it around the neck of King Lud's statue, and let myself down."

"Just the thing! There you have it—honor enough. Lincally descended from King Lud. His coat of arms is good enough for you!"

As His Child Saw Him. A prominent real estate man in Los Angeles had an experience a few evenings ago that kept him guessing for a little bit as to whether he should feel complimented or otherwise. He was at home with one little daughter while his wife and another of the children were downtown. Darkness was coming on and the little girl was anxiously watching for her mother's return. Her nervousness grew apace, in spite of the father's attempts at reassurance. At length the little one burst into tears, saying:

"I just can't help it. I need mamma, and I must have her!"

"Do you do this way when your mamma is here and I'm away?" asked the father.

"No, of course, not," replied the little one. "Cause then there's some grown-up person about the house." —Los Angeles Herald.

Dogs in Constantinople. There is a queer explanation given of the reason why the people of Constantinople tolerate so many dogs in the streets of that city. It is in effect that when a Mussulman commits a sin, he prays and pays to have it forgiven. After this is done, he takes a piece of bread and breaks it into bits, which he throws to the dogs. If the latter accept the food, it is a sure sign that the sinner is forgiven. If they refuse to eat it, he is not forgiven. The more dogs that roam around, the more bread will be eaten and the more sins forgiven.

Apart for an Angel. Stormington Barnes and his leading man were passing a village church. "Listen!" exclaimed the eminent tragedian.

"Does the music of the choir carry you back to your boyhood days?"

"No; but you know how long we have been looking for some one with money who was willing to back the show?"

"Yes."

"Well, I think I hear some one inside there singing, 'I want to be an angel.'"

—Washington Star.

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in woman's tender appreciation. This should not be. Of course there are business affairs which must be told to one's wife—affairs which affect the family's future and concerning which she should be made acquainted, but the average care of the day can be cut aside until the morrow, and it should not intrude on the happiness of the home. —Cincinnati Post.

Invasion of Northwest Canada. Manitoba and the Canadian Northwest are repeating with great rapidity the history of the winning of our West. The problem of absorbing the Galleians, Russians and other refractory races is specifically Canadian, but the remarkable influx of American settlers in these regions must affect both Canada and ourselves. As yet we have no accurate statistics of this agrarian invasion. Yet some idea of its significance may be gained from the following figures. In the years 1898-1900 the total immigration from America to Canada was, respectively, 9,119, 11,945 and 15,500. During the first five months of the present year the Great Northern Railroad alone carried 25,000 immigrants into Manitoba. While some of these were taken directly from the incoming steamers, many were either American-born or thoroughly Americanized. This cannot continue without producing its effect upon the relations of the two countries. A constant social interchange and common agricultural interests in the Northwest will more and more reduce the boundary to its definition as an "imaginary line." —New York Evening Post.

Schwab's Foolish Advice. Schwab has been giving some more foolish advice to young men. To the graduates of the Pennsylvania State College he said:

"The worst thing you can do is to start in life with influence. Nothing will ever do you so much injury. Never ask your friends to help you."

This is advice that Mr. Schwab never acted upon himself. Nor did any other successful man. To depend entirely on influence and not upon one's self and one's own efforts is, of course, fatally wrong. No young man who does that can succeed, however potent the influence in his favor may be. But at the same time, true worth and intelligent, earnest effort on the part of any young man will attract to him friends and influences that will be mightily helpful to him. These are not to be despised, but they are to be cultivated and used. In the complex life of this age individual effort counts for little unless joined and in harmony with forces that control.

methodical and business-like than his most gracious majesty, and not many capable of getting through a big pile of work in such an amazingly short time. He was hardly back from one of his recent trips before he had called his council together, discussed important state affairs, gave his sanction to several diplomatic appointments, paid an unusually large number of private visits, not to mention going all over plans for the alterations made in Buckingham palace and at Windsor, says the London correspondent of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

Should a wife be bothered by her husband's troubles? Let us change the wording: Is a husband bothered by his wife's troubles? The majority of married men will give an answer in the negative. No matter what the trials of the home have been, the wife endeavors to brush them one side, when evening comes. She is then always better dressed than at any time during the day, she usually has a happy smile of welcome and she adds fresh laurels to the most magnificent institution the world knows—the American home. There are many vexatious trials, multitudinous cross events of a housewife's day that are never mentioned. They are borne bravely, and wrongs are remedied as best they can be without inflicting the burden upon the man. Now the question arises: Does the husband bear his trials with the same bravery and carry the same encouraging smile when he comes home? If things have gone wrong at the office or at the store is not my lord usually in a despondent frame of mind and does he not carry his worries to the fireside with him? It is a done for comfort and consolation, no doubt, but that is hardly fair. Talk about the dependence of woman all you may, but when the test comes it is the man, who is dependent and who seeks succor

and enables them to move rapidly over the bottom, and, if desired, the sides of a ship. This device can be operated by any one, and those who have seen it tested say that it does its work remarkably well.

A Lincal Descendant. An Englishman applied to the herald's college for a coat of arms. In such a case it is pleasant to be able to borrow one from a celebrated ancestor. The man in question could not remember anything about his great-grandparents, and therefore, of course, could not mention any achievement by them which could be used as the basis of a coat of arms. But the official to whom he applied was not easily discouraged.

"Have you not done something yourself?" he asked.

"Nothing, I fear," said the man, adding as a pathetic antithesis that once, having been locked in Ludgate Prison for debt, he had found means to escape from an upper window.

"And how did you get down?"

"I got a cord, fixed it around the neck of King Lud's statue, and let myself down."

"Just the thing! There you have it—honor enough. Lincally descended from King Lud. His coat of arms is good enough for you!"

As His Child Saw Him. A prominent real estate man in Los Angeles had an experience a few evenings ago that kept him guessing for a little bit as to whether he should feel complimented or otherwise. He was at home with one little daughter while his wife and another of the children were downtown. Darkness was coming on and the little girl was anxiously watching for her mother's return. Her nervousness grew apace, in spite of the father's attempts at reassurance. At length the little one burst into tears, saying:

"I just can't help it. I need mamma, and I must have her!"

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ONE GREAT NOVELIST.

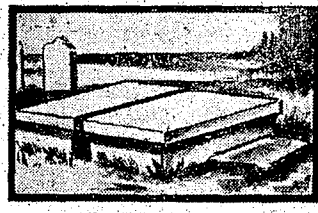
VARYING CAREER OF JAMES FENIMORE COOPER.

Unpromising Youth of This Recognized Genius: His Long-Dormant Powers—Change from Popularity to Unpopularity—Foremost American Novelist.

James Fenimore Cooper, the dean of American novelists, holds a unique position in our native literature at once distinctive and distinctive. It matters but little now that his literary genius should have remained dormant for so long a time as a diamond in the rough before accident clipped off the crude exterior, disclosing the brilliant and distinctive. It is of small importance that his early life, spent in aimless pursuits, was wholly without promise of future achievements, and soon but a regrettable memory will also be the fact that during the last few years of his life through misunderstandings and misrepresentations his breast was filled with feelings of deep rancor toward men who should have been his friends and who in turn denounced both him and the products of his pen. These circumstances, the inevitable concomitants of a life of such a nature, have been the subject of a book, which, by its background, distinctly stands boldly the undisputed truth that the author of "The Spy" and "The Pilot" is justly worthy of all praise that has been or may be accorded him.

The life of this varying popular and unpopular author had its beginning September 15, 1795, at Burlington, N. J. His parents were both of Quaker extraction. Soon after the close of the Revolutionary war the Cooper family established a household within the borders of New York State near the headwaters of the Susquehanna River. They encouraged the populating of this vicinity and subsequently laid out the site of Cooperstown. The Cooper family decided to make their permanent home in the town founded by them and in 1799 completed the erection of a spacious manor house, known as Otsego Hall, which was for many years the most commodious and stately private residence in central New York.

To every reader that has been charmed with the spell of Cooper's Indian romances, the surroundings of his boyhood days are significant. During those years the foremost pioneers of emigration had barely begun to push their way westward through the Mohawk Valley, the first available highway to the west. Out of the forest that bordered Otsego Lake Indians came for barter, or possibly with hostile intent, and from these no doubt Cooper drew



WHERE COOPER SLEEPS. (His tomb and that of his wife in Christ Church Cemetery, Cooperstown.)

the portraits of the red men who live in his pages. Such wild surroundings could not but stimulate a naturally active imagination and the influence of the wilderness, augmented afterwards by the somewhat similar influence of the sea, pervaded his entire life.

From a private tutor he received his earliest education and at the age of 13 entered the freshman class of Yale College. According to his own account, he learned but little at college. His love of out-of-door freedom led him to neglect his books and he roamed about and explored the rugged hills northward of New Haven and the equally picturesque shores of Long Island Sound, and more persistent in his defiance of academic restraints and was finally expelled.

Upon leaving his studies the love of activity and adventure laid hold on the youth and he decided to take up the life of a seaman. In 1806 he made his first voyage as a sailor before the mast on the ship Sterling, sailing from New York with a cargo of flour for foreign markets. After this he served for a time as midshipman on the Vestruvius and was later ordered to Oswego, N. Y., with a construction party to build a bridge for service on Lake Ontario. Then he was given charge of the gunboat flotilla on Lake Champlain and was subsequently ordered to the Wasp. In 1811 he married a daughter of John Porter Delancey, of Westchester County, N. Y., and resigned his position in the navy to settle into a quiet, domestic life. In deference to his wife's wishes he built his home in Westchester County on what was known as the Angelica farm in the town of Scarsdale, in which locality many stirring events of the Revolution had taken place. The impressions gained from the historic associations surrounding him here were of inestimable value to him in the descriptive coloring of "The Spy."

There still remains standing near Scarsdale the ruins of a chateau once within the Disbrow House, wherein the original of Cooper's Harvey Birch is said to have successfully hid from his pursuers.

At 30 years of age James Fenimore Cooper was following a quiet, commonplace existence, and no thought of a literary life had as yet entered his mind. One day while reading an English novel to his wife he half-jestingly remarked: "I believe I could write a better story myself." His wife was sure that he could and so encouraged the idea that he made the attempt. His initial work was "Precaution," a novel in two volumes, published anonymously in an inferior manner during the year 1820. This first novel was in no respect a sample of the author's talent. It dealt with high life in England, a subject with which the writer was personally unfamiliar, save through the pages of fiction, and while the venture can hardly be said to have enabled him to taste of the sweets of authorship, it had the effect of stimu-

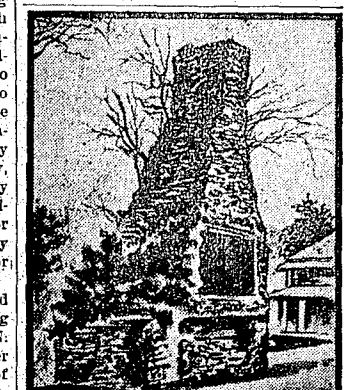
lating the desire to write. Its modest success caused his friends to urge him upon some more familiar theme, and remembering an interesting tale of a spy that he had heard some years before from the lips of John Jay, he set about putting it into a story. "The Spy" was the result and during the winter of 1821-22 the American public awoke to the fact that it possessed a novelist of its own, and the immediate success of the book, which was unprecedented at the time in the annals of American literature, determined Cooper's future career.



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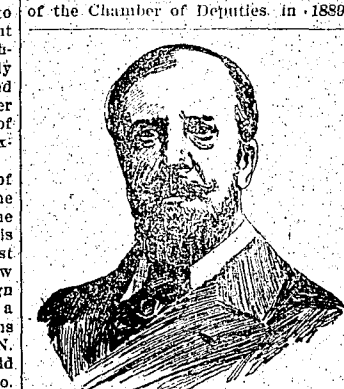
The next five years witnessed the publication of some of his best works, among them being "The Pioneers," "The Pilot," and "Lionel Lincoln." In 1823 his popularity had attained its zenith with the publication of "The Last of the Mohicans." But with fame came envy and uncharitableness from his contemporaries at home and abroad. English reviewers claimed him as a native, fixing his birthplace in the Isle of Man, and denounced him as a renegade. Naturally of a head-strong and combative disposition, he resented the accusations and insinuations thrust upon him and in so doing could not help but give offense to a large class. His self-assertive manner made him



A RELIC THAT RECALLS COOPER. (Chimney of the Disbrow House in Manhattan, which was the sliding place of Harvey Birch, a character in Cooper's "The Spy.")

enemies among men who could not understand his nature. He made frequent visits to England, during which his company was sought by the most distinguished men of the time, and during one of these visits he was unwillingly brought into a controversy over the economy and efficiency of the United States government. His utterances on this subject were misconstrued and his published letters brought forth what now seems an altogether unexplainable bitterness against their author.

As one of the most successful of authors, Cooper's fame is assured. His liberal suits and controversies are forgotten, his offensive criticisms are seldom read, and he is remembered only as the most brilliant and successful of American novelists.



M. PAUL DEROULEDE.

and the next year was forcibly ejected, though temporarily. As an anti-Dreyfusard, he was a leader in the crisis of 1898 and 1899. His derring-do was illustrated when at the election of Emile Loubet to the Presidency he insulted the presiding officer and disturbed the ballot. "The same night he tried to have the President kidnapped, his purpose being, if he succeeded, to himself occupy the Elysee. He was almost successful."

The populace has idolized him. When the deputies "drove away from Versailles on the day of the last Presidential election, Loubet was greeted with yells of 'Resign! Resign!' Waldeck-Rousseau, Brisson and Deby were saluted with some manifestation of respect. Only Paul Deroulede was cheered. His eccentricities and the knowledge that he was an enemy of Dreyfus are not likely to make him popular in this country. But he will not seek notoriety. A Franco-Canadian steamship line is to be created, it is said, and he is to be the New York agent of the company. Levi P. Morton's son-in-law, the Duc de Volencay Perigard, made him the offer of this position.

Plenty of Protection. Timid Guest—Is there any precaution taken here against fire?

Hosted Clerk—Oh, yes; the place is fully insured. —Philadelphia Record.

Women are naturally tender-hearted. No woman ever deliberately stepped on a man's nose.

Man has very little use for advice that doesn't confirm his own opinion.

"BLIND BILLY" KENT.

Chicago Alderman Who Perished in the Sanatorium Fire.

The fire which destroyed the sanatorium of St. Luke's Society in Chicago had many sad incidents, not least of which was the pathetic struggle waged for life by Ald. W. E. Kent, who, like the other inmates, was temporarily confined owing to madness brought on by drugs and drink. Blind and alone, freed from the bonds that held him to his bed, by the flames leaping across the room and lapping at the mattress, he made his way to the bars which held him captive and beat his hands against the screening until he fell back suffocated.

The man who perished in this horrible manner was one of the most interesting characters in Chicago. The life of "Blind Billy," as he was called, had been a tumultuous one. He came from the old Kent family. From youth his companionship was with politicians of the ward type, policemen and detectives, and characters about popular bars. He had a ready gift of speech, good memory, and a fondness for parliamentary law. He was kindly to the poor, helpful to his constituents of the understrata class.

With these qualities was an unfortunate appetite for liquor, an abusive tongue, and considerable physical strength. Long before he went to the Legislature he made men fear him by the power of his tongue and his willingness to fight if his word was disputed. He studied civil engineering, some dabbled in real estate, but his real business was practical politics. He won victory after victory against the strongest kind of opposition. He served two terms in the Legislature early in the 90's, making for himself a name there for being "practical" in all he undertook.

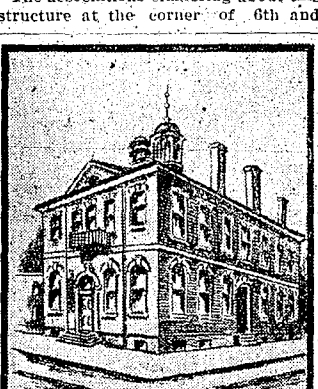
In 1902, while in Chicago, he engaged in a saloon brawl, during which a drunken man shot out both his eyes. For a long time it was supposed, he would die, but he recovered and returned to the Legislature sightless. When his term was ended he announced that he would run for the City Council, and did so, gaining his seat quite easily.

After his blindness came he was always led about by a boy or young man, the last one being a civil service messenger, whom he paid \$400 a year for caring for him. Although blind, he was willing to fight anywhere, but his infirmity probably saved him his life a number of times. He knew the heads of every big corporation in the city, and his figure was familiar to every man, woman and child in his ward.

OUT OF A DILAPIDATED STATE.

Philadelphia Is to Restore the Historic Congress Hall.

Philadelphia, as a municipality, is about to do a patriotic work. Old Congress Hall, one of the historic places of the city, is in a frightful state of dilapidation and the bureau of city property has determined to spend \$30,000 in the work of restoring it to its original condition.



OLD CONGRESS HALL.

Chestnut streets are of extraordinary interest. In 1790 Philadelphia offered Congress the use of the building until the Capitol was permanently established and the name of Congress Hall, then applied to it, has remained ever since. It was here that Washington was inaugurated in 1793 and John Adams in 1797, and other important events took place within the building in the ten years that the government used it as a Capitol. The hall is a modest little structure of red brick—70 feet long, 30 feet wide and 30 feet high. The floor has fallen in and pillars, plaster and gallery railings are lying in the cellar.

His Qualifications.

He was pleading his cause earnestly. "I am wealthy," he said, "and could make ample provision for you." She nodded and checked one point off on her fingers. "I have had experience with the world," he continued. She checked off another point. "I have passed the frivolous point," he went on, "and I have the steadfastness, the age and the wisdom to guard and guide you well."

He paused for an answer.

"The points you make are strong ones," she said, "but they lead inevitably to the conclusion that you would make an excellent father for me. You have all the necessary qualifications, but just now I am looking for a husband."

Antitoxin Cures Diphtheria.

Recent experiences at Colchester, England, have once more demonstrated the value of antitoxin as a remedy for diphtheria. In a total of 285 patients only 5.6 per cent of the antitoxin cases died, while of those treated by other methods 28.9 per cent succumbed.

The Peach Crop.

"Yes, indeed," said he, "Miss Love has a complexion like a peach."

"That so," replied her rival, "it's bound to fall." —Philadelphia Press.

It is a woman's idea of being womanly and motherly to talk bad grammar to a baby.

FLASHES OF FUN

"I am afraid that Higgins plays golf on Sunday." "May be," said the contemptuous rival. "But if so it's the only day in the seven on which he does play it." —Washington Star.

Teacher—Now, Ethel, who wrote the Elegy in a Country Churchyard? Ethel—Please, ma'am, it was Willie Smith. I seen him goin' in the churchyard at recess, ma'am. —Chicago Daily News.

Mr. Blingo—I am a floor walker and buyer for Luce and Skirts. Mr. Bango—Ariuous job. It must be a great relief to get home nights. Mr. Blingo—Well, no; I am floor walker and buyer for that house, too. —Judge.

Crabbe—To-day for the first time I was really delighted to hear Miss Nedore's piano going. Ascum—Something worth listening to, eh? Crabbe—I should say. I heard the installment men taking it away. —Philadelphia Press.

Yeast—They say the darkest hour is just before the dawn. Crismusbeak—Yes; well I know, when I've gone home in the morning, and knew my wife was waiting for me, thinks have looked unusually black. —Yonkers Statesman.

Attorney for the Defense—You are a blackguard and a bluff, sir!

Attorney for the Prosecution—And you, sir, are a shyster and a rogue!

The Court—Come, come, gentlemen. Let us get down to the disputed points in this case. —Smart Set.

Sunday School Teacher—And when Deltall cut Samson's hair he became mild as a lamb, and there was no fight in him. Do you understand that, Tommy? Tommy—Well, I know it makes yer feel awful 'shamed of yerself when yer mother cuts yer hair.

"He does not have much admiration for modern actors, authors or public men of any sort." "No," answered Miss Carneyne; "he is one of those people who believe that nothing is as good as it used to be, except their own opinions." —Washington Star.

Mr. Van Albert—Great Scott! Why are not all these dishes washed? Mrs. Van Albert—Because the cook is using the kitchen table. Mr. Van Albert—In what way? Mrs. Van Albert—She is playing a game of ping-pong with the policeman. —Brooklyn Life.

Guilty: "Do you know anything about hypnotism?" asked the girl in the pink waist. "Well," replied the fluffy-haired maid, as she held up her left hand to display a sparkling solitaire to better advantage, "you can judge for yourself." —Chicago Daily News.

"And does your dolly close its eyes?" said the minister, visiting at the house of a parishioner. "No, sir," replied the little thing; "but I'm going to take her to church some day, and see if she will pump says nearly everybody goes to sleep there." —Yonkers Statesman.

Bedwin—Helter has a rather offensive way with him. He doesn't know me, never saw him but once before, and yet he walks up with a provoking coolness and called me "my good man." Ticknor—Called you good man, did he? Oh, well, as you say, he doesn't know you.

Still Booming: Eastern Man—How are things in Dugout City now? Western Man—Booming, just a-booming, why, I happened to want a little spending money last week, and it didn't take me half an hour to get a third mortgage on my house. —New York Weekly.

Jenks—I should think you humorists would get lots of funny squibs out of this new plan to exterminate the mosquitoes. Hugh Morist—Not much. It's really serious. If the plan succeeds, as it promises to, what on earth will we have to joke about in the summer time? —Philadelphia Record.

Mr. Ascum—I was rather surprised that you didn't contribute to that charity. Mr. Phil Entworp—I didn't have my check book with me. Mr. Ascum—But a fifty-cent piece would have looked big to them. Mr. Phil Entworp—How the deuce could I write my name on a fifty-cent piece? —Philadelphia Press.

Mrs. Greene—Miss Black and that Brown girl made themselves ridiculously prominent at the musicale last night. It was positively scandalous! Mrs. White—For money's sake, what did they do? Mrs. Greene—Do? They just sat there all the evening listening to the music and never passed a word between them. —Boston Transcript.

The Boston Boy: "Lookin' fer a bird's nest, sunny?" asked the good-natured Westerner of a 7-year-old boy whom he met in Boston Common. "No, sir," replied the intellectual prodigy, as he continued to gaze up into the tree; "I am merely endeavoring to correctly classify this tree as a botanical product." —Columbus State Journal.

A Boston servant, like many of her class, does not know her age. She has lived with one family eleven years, and has always been 28. But not long ago she read in the newspaper of an old woman who had died at the age of 100. "Maybe I'm as old as that myself," said she. "Indeed, I can't remember the time when I wasn't alive."

"Canvases?" said the artist, flattered by the presence of the millionaire in his studio. "Yes, sir, I shall be happy to show you my best canvases. Something allegorical? Or do you prefer a landscape?" "What I want," said Mr. Newrich, the eminent contractor with decision, "is something about a yard and a half long and a yard wide, to cover some cracks in the freestone." —

Wanted Specific Information. The teacher had been impressing upon her class the advantage of a competency gained by honest, hard work over one gained by scheming and even more questionable means and, thinking she had made a great impression upon her small charges, she proceeded to catechize them on the subject: "Once upon a time there were two rich men, one of whom made his fortune by honest industry, while the other made his by fraud. Now, which of these two would you prefer to be?"

Tommy (after a moment's hesitation)—Which made the most?

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

If you've a gray-haired mother
In the old home far away—
Sit down and write the letter
You put off day by day.
Don't wait until her tired steps
Reach heaven's pearly gate—
But show her that you think of her
Before it is too late.

If you've a tender message
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait till you forget it,
But whisper it today.
Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait—
So make your loved ones happy
Before it is too late.

The tender words unspoken,
The letters never sent,
The long forgotten messages
The wealth of love unspent.
For these hearts are breaking
For these loved ones wait—
So show them that you care for them
Before it is too late.

Margaret.

The door was wide open, and upon its threshold stood a woman whose fine, full figure was prettily outlined against the soft glow of the interior. She had on a crimson wool wrapper and an old little bibbed apron with ruffled edges, and there was a sprig of scarlet geranium tucked in her plentiful brown hair. She had wrapped her hands in her apron, for the evening had set in cold, and a sharp little wind was blowing from the south. Over and around her broke fragments of pleasant clamor from the children's frolic that was going on inside, so that she had to lift her voice in order to make it heard by the other woman who had paused for a parting word or two, half way down to the gate.

"It's going to be a cold night, Margaret," she was saying. "I'm glad you haven't far to go to get home. Did you ever hear such a racket?" as a fresh burst of merriment fairly silenced her. "It's always so on Saturday night—the hilarity reaches a climax, then, and I can keep them pretty quiet over Sunday. I actually dread trying to get them all away to bed. Little scamps! It almost makes me wish I were a child again to hear them, doesn't it you?"

"Yes, it does," Margaret said. She looked wistfully at her friend through the gloom. Then she turned round toward the gate again. "Good-night, Hetty," she called back. "Don't stand there another minute or you'll freeze. I'm going to run home now. Good-night!"

"Good-night!" the woman in the doorway responded. She had stepped back and was drawing to the door. "Good-night!" she cried again through the lessening space.

Then the door closed upon her, and upon all the warmth and light and gaiety of the home life that unfolded her and Margaret found herself in the chill outer world of the growing night, with sweet sounds echoing in her ears and a dizziness of faint lights before her eyes, groping her way through the little gate that marked the extreme limit of this paradise.

As she walked swiftly down the village street, with faint guarded gleams of lamplight on either side and the rattle and crack of icy branches over her head, one hand holding the thick white shawl under her chin, the other wound in the long swaying fringes at her side, she tried to remember how long it was since she had had a good time such as she had just left in that house back yonder.

Fifteen years—yes, nearer twenty, for after her mother's death the good times grew more and more infrequent until they ended utterly in Bob's going away. To be sure there was nothing to keep him in Longford; there was nothing to keep any young man who was bright and energetic and had his own way to make in the world. Bob had gone West; he was married now, and had home ties and a large practice that bound him to the bustling new city where he was located.

She had lived with her old father in the big, desolate house under the maples, doing faithfully the little duties of home life and social life as they arose, but doing them after the manner of any woman for whom the sweet choice years had passed out of life forever. Years passed, then, in the chill first light of a certain March morning, she found herself standing at her father's bedside, trying to awaken him who had already awakened to new light and life and great glory in another world.

Three days later Bob came. She hardly knew her brother in this grave, dark man in whose fondness for her had sprung up that strange growth of remoteness which separation fosters. He wanted to take her home with him, but Margaret would not go. She felt that she could not leave the old landmarks of all that was best and brightest in her life. Woman-like, she feared the new and untried, and so it came to pass that Bob went back to his work and his own dear ones, and she was left in the old house which it hardly seemed possible she would ever leave again until she left it forever.

Margaret was no longer young, and yet to the simple folk of Longford she did not seem old. True, there was some gray in her hair and the beautiful, dark, calm eyes had long since been dimmed of all their dreams and rancies. But she still had much of the grace and lightness of bearing that had characterized her every action when a little child, she had run bareheaded about the Longford streets. Every one loved her and I think every one knew why it was she had never married. Would you also know it? It is said that no woman lives, be she never so ugly, but has her bit of romance. Margaret had had hers. It had happened long ago, when many a woeer came from far and near to pay court to the beauty of Longford. But Margaret would have none of those. She had thought but for one man, as he had thought but for her, and so in the course of time they became quietly engaged and began to talk of their wedding day.

Margaret was very happy, as these

gentle women are to whom love is all of life, and many a tender thought went with the thread as she stitched away at the simple pretty things of her trousseau.

Then one morning Longford blazed with suspicion and astonishment and indignation. The bank had been robbed of a great sum of money, and Tom Longford, the old banker's reckless, light-hearted son, was charged with the crime. Margaret was not permitted to see him. Her father and brother said harsh things of him, as indeed did almost every one. Tom went away and the matter ended. But first he sent to Margaret a few lines which she felt, even as she read them, wrote into this sweetest, saddest chapter of her life history.

"I am not guilty, Margaret," he said. "Though they will tell you so, and indeed just now there seems no other way of believing. I am not guilty, but some one is. Dear I am going away, it is all I can do. My father wishes it, and it is his right to command, for to him the wrong has been done. But some day I shall come back—Margaret, I shall come back, God helping me, cleared of this charge which has cost me my father's confidence and my own honor, and what is dearer even than these, the one woman whom I shall ever love in all my life."

Old banker Longford was a ruined man, and he died, it was said, of heart-break. The affair was kept out of the papers, and little by little it ceased to be talked about, perhaps even to be thought about. But it always had its place in Margaret's mind. She had never doubted her lover, but when years had passed without word or sign from him, she could no longer hope that he would keep his promise and come back. The girl's heart was broken, and she saw women who had been young with her happy in homes of their own. Well she knew that she had missed this poor Margaret, and many a time that brave smile of hers hid her lips trembling. But she had given her heart once for all, and to the last day of her life she would keep faith with her conscience and Tom Longford.

As she lifted the latch of her own gate, she paused a moment to look up at the starless skies. Her lips moved—perhaps in prayer, then a great clod of snow slipped from a maple branch above to her shoulders, and startled into sensibility, she turned and ran lightly up the carefully swept walk to the front door.

In Longford no one ever thought of locking her doors when she went out. Margaret had not locked hers. Her old servant was away for the evening and the house was dark and empty. Margaret entered and shut the heavy door behind her with some difficulty, for the wind blew strong against it. The hall was an old-fashioned one, broad and high, with rooms opening from it on either side, such as were built when people did not have to economize space as they do now. At the end of the hall was Margaret's own little sitting room where she sewed and read and received her friends, and sometimes drank her tea of a chilly evening. It was toward this that she went now.

As she opened the door another light than that of the fire flashed upon her. The room was full of lamplight, and over her own tea table, freighted with lace and quaint china and shining old silver, a man was bending, busy with spirit lamp and teakettle. At the sound of her entrance he straightened his tall figure and looked toward her. He had a beard of blonde hair of that type which always has something boyish and winning in it; only the eyes betrayed the sober dignity of a man who has experienced all the hard things of life—defeat and bitterness and denial—and is none the worse for the experience.

Margaret stood staring at him as at the arisen dead. Her shawl had slipped from her shoulders to the floor, and lay in a little drift of whiteness about her feet. She could not speak, not even when he came to her and took her hand in his warmly, saying her name over and over, not even when he drew her into his arms and laid his face against her still deadly one.

"Margot—Margot, my own beloved Margaret, this surprise is too much for you—I should have given you some preparation." The same dear voice, the old sweet name; how she had starved for them! "Did you think I would fall of my promise to you? Did you think that the world was so wide or life so long that I could forget you? But either would have been easier I think, than to come back to you with all that old stain upon me. It is gone, Margot, gone! I am free! Do you hear—do you understand? And here on my breast under your dear head are the proofs of it. Margot listen!" He was drawing her eyes up to his. "Do you remember a certain clerk of my father's, Stilson, that old man whom the children called Father Time because of his long gray beard? They tell me he went away soon after I did and no one in Longford ever saw him. It's too long a story to tell you now, but I found him and he made a confession to me. Ah, he was cunning, that old man! It was easier to suspect the reckless boy than a good old fellow like that. My poor father! If he had only believed me, if he had only believed me, Oh, Margot, I can't tell you what I've lived through. I can't know what you've lived through. They call me a rich man out where I've been, and better than that, an honest one. God knows I've tried to live as you would have me, and I can't think that I've altogether failed. No one knew me when I got here tonight and no one knows me yet. I heard all about you, Margot, how you had wasted your life in waiting for a good-for-nothing lover. Until then I had scarcely dared hope such a thing could be, I came here to the house and rang and rang and again, then remembering how you never locked your doors, I entered boldly and took possession. Margot you don't know how I felt to be here in your room again with all these evidences of you about me. I sat down in your chair there on the hearth rug and went. Dear kiss me. There! You are weeping too, Margot, this joy is worth all we both have suf-

fered, is it not? Ah, the kettle is boiling over. I hadn't finished my tea-making. I meant to have had a nice hot cup for you when you came in. That is one of the things I have learned to do in my long bachelor life." He was smiling down into her wet eyes. "Margot, can't you speak now—can't you say a word to me—can't you even bid me—"

"Welcome! welcome! welcome!" Margaret cried, and in her face was the dawn of such love and new life and content as glorified it in the watching eyes of her lover.—Elna J. Webb, in Waverly Magazine.

AVOID THESE MANNERISMS.

Blinking Your Eyes or Blowing Your Nose May Hasten Your Death.

If you blink rapidly, or breathe through your mouth, or pick your teeth, stop and reflect, for life is shortened by such little mannerisms. Nervous people are especially prone to such trifling habits, which, if once contracted, have a serious effect. Weak sight, lung diseases and possibilities of even worse dangers lurk behind such simple acts, and an eminent physician declares that many fatal cases of consumption are directly traceable to some mere mannerism.

Breathing through the mouth will not in itself kill one, but it is most unwise practice, for the lungs are not properly inflated with air. The lower half of those valuable organs falls almost entirely into disuse. Persons who breathe through the mouth during the daytime invariably continue the practice when asleep. As a result the lung tissues are weakened and the less able to withstand disease. The body gets about half the amount of oxygen it needs. Moreover, any stray disease germs floating about are sure to find lodgment in the sleeper's mouth. The body is not thoroughly refreshed, and when one wakes in the morning with that tired feeling, it can usually be traced to the habit of sleeping with the mouth open. If the habit is strongly contracted, heroic measures are necessary. One man was warned of the danger found that he could not keep his mouth shut in any other way, so he tied his jaws firmly together before retiring each night. Frequently there is real inability to breathe through the nose comfortably because of some local trouble, in which case a specialist should be seen.

How many people moisten their lips with their tongue? It is a trifling action from some standpoints, but it may bring cancer. The lips become drier and drier if the mannerisms become a habit, and the nerves more and more sensitive. Eventually the lips become permanently cracked, which is painful and annoying in itself. Should cancer be hereditary, the subject has an excellent chance of contracting it.

Blinking the eyes rapidly means partial loss of sight. If the habit is allowed to grow. Ordinarily, a person is entitled to about twenty blinks a minute, but a nervous blinker may sometimes pile up the record to over 300 blinks a minute. Natural blinking moistens and clears the eye. Such abnormal use of the lids, however, results in unnecessary development of the eyelid muscles. Besides, it involves counter irritation, which acts on the optic nerve and renders the sight daily more weak and irritable. The unlucky individual who finds his eyesight becoming weaker and weaker through excessive blinking should keep his eyes closed for at least ten minutes out of every hour. The lids should also be bathed in warm water. Where the habit has been long contracted, it is impossible to read small type, and a strong light is positive pain.

Picking the teeth seems a simple and harmless way of caring for them. Eight persons out of ten do it. But any dentist will warn you against the practice, for it means quick decay of the enamel. Some nervous people pick their teeth continually when they have nothing else to do. As a result the life of a second set of teeth is shortened by six or seven years, and there is more bodily pain in stores for the owner thereof. Dentist's bills will pile up, and you will wish that toothpicks had been left alone. Carefully brushing the teeth is a far better way of preserving them.—London Express.

"Stringing" the New Keeper.

"See that pair of Japanese monkeys? Well they cost \$700," said a zoo keeper, who was showing a visitor some features of the gardens. "That's a gastrin camel. We gave \$4,800 for it. A buffalo like Paolo is worth \$3,500. This wild ass cost us \$7,600. White bears? Well, a good white bear's worth about \$4,000. This one here cost \$4,500. You couldn't buy that lion under \$2,000. Sea lion? Oh, a sea lion's worth about \$5,000, more or less. Two young men who had followed the keeper about and had overheard his appraisal of the zoo's stock, laughed at his figures. "Those prices are ridiculously high," said one. "The fellow must be a stringing friend." "Oh, no," he replied. "He is a green hand here, and the prices that he has just quoted were given to him by the head keeper and the other men. They are about ten times too great, and they were told to him so as to insure in him a proper care for the various animals. That deception is always played upon new keepers. It's a justifiable deception, but till he gets on to it the new keeper makes pretty much of a fool of himself when he goes to hand out information."—Philadelphia Record.

The Height of Foolishness.

When a man has reached the point where he thinks he knows all about gardening he has got so foolish he thinks he knows something about women.—New York Press.

In 1628 a grant of lands was given by the council of New England to John Endicott and five others from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from three miles north of the Merrimack to three miles south of the Charles.

The Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer, of New York City, is in favor of capital punishment for automobilists who run over and kill human beings.



FINDING THE WAY.

I can show papa the way, I know.
Out to the meadows and up the hill.
Over the fields where the daisies blow.
Off to the woodland so far and still.
I could show papa the way, if he
Cares to go visiting with me.

I'd find the way, oh, I could, indeed,
Down through the paths where the
squirrels play,
Over the pastures where cattle feed,
While the glad robin keeps holiday;
Under the cool of the shady trees,
Into the homes of the birds and bees.

But when we'd seen all the wonder-
land,
And we were ready at last to go,
I should be glad to take papa's hand;
For I'm afraid I shouldn't know
Nearly so well, after all, as he,
Just what the safest way home would
be.

—Youth's Companion.

ORIGIN OF LIBERTY CAP.

When the Phrygians from the east of Asia Minor, their distinguished themselves from the primitive inhabitants by wearing their national cap as a sign of their independence, and it was stamped on their coins. The Romans adopted it, and when a slave was freed placed a small red cap, called a pilleus, on his head, proclaimed him a freedman and registered him as such. When Saturnus took the capital in 263 B. C., he hoisted a cap on a spear to show that all slaves who joined him should be free. When Caesar was murdered, the conspirators raised a Phrygian cap on a spear as a symbol of liberty. In England the symbol of liberty is a blue cap with a white border and Britannia is represented holding such a cap on the end of a spear. The American cap of liberty has been adopted from the British, and is blue with a white border, on which are thirteen stars. It was adopted by the Philadelphia Light Horse Troop, in 1776, under whose escort General Washington went to New York. It was the token of freedom and was stamped on American coins in 1783.—Primary Education.

WHAT RUFY WAS AFRAID OF.

He said it modestly enough—not at all in a boastful way. You see, he was only quoting grandma.

"I heard her say it—I couldn't help hearing," Rufy said, quietly. And of course he couldn't help the soft little color that spread all over his cheeks, either. When a boy is nine and can't help hearing his grandmother say, "Rufy is a very brave boy! I declare, I don't believe he's afraid of anything!"—well, maybe you wouldn't flush with pleasure yourself!

Polly-Lou was nine, too, but she was a girl, and dear, dear! how many things Polly-Lou was afraid of! No body had ever heard anybody else—not a grandmother, even—say she was very brave.

"Not anything, Rufy? Aren't you truly afraid of anything?" she breathed in awe.

"I guess not—unless it's wild things that most everybody's afraid of. I shouldn't like to meet a lion any where, but I don't believe I'd mind a bear—just a plain bear that wasn't grizzly, or spiced, or anything."

"Spiced? I never heard of a spiced cinnamon. I mean," hastily, "I don't know I'd care to meet a cinnamon bear."

"Well, then—cows?" Polly-Lou said, gravely. Polly-Lou was so afraid of cows!

"Cows?" "Well, snakes, then, or e-nor-mous dogs, or the dark?"

"No, I'm not afraid of any of those things—I guess not," laughed Rufy. "Ask me something hard."

"Injuns." That was the "hardest" thing Polly-Lou could think of. There were some Indians camping near the schoolhouse, and most of the children were rather afraid of them. Polly-Lou was more than rather. She was truly.

"Huh!" scoffed Rufy. "I honestly like 'em!"

Suddenly mamma looked up from her sewing.

"Rufy is brave," she said, gently, "but there is one thing he is afraid of."

"Mamma!" Rufy's voice was a little hurt. "What is it, please?"

"I'd rather you would find it out yourself, dear. Besides, now it is time to get the kindlings and a pail of water. It is almost supper-time."

"Oh, I don't like to get kindlings single bit!" Rufy grumbled, softly. "Besides, there aren't any chopped, mamma. I didn't chop a kindling yesterday or day before."

"No, dear, I know."

"And the pump's so far off! I wish one grew in our doorway! Oh, dear, I s'pose you'll say it's feed-the-chickens-time, too!"

"Yes, dear."

But Rufy did not move. In a minute more he had forgotten all about chickens and pumps and kindlings. When he thought of them again he was in bed!

"Oh, I'm so sorry!" he cried out, suddenly. "I didn't mean to let mamma do it!" For he remembered that mamma must have chopped the kindlings, and fed the chickens and got the water. Then he remembered something else, too—what mamma had said she would be afraid of if he did not chop a kindling yesterday or day before.

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